PALL MALL GAZETTE

An Evening Newspaper and Review.

No. 7448.—Vol. XLIX. WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 30, 1889. Price One Penny.

TO-NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENTS.

DRURY LANE.
(Augustus Harris, Lessee and Manager.)
TO-DAY, at 1.30 and 7.30, THE BABES IN THE WOOD. Messrs. Harry Nicholls, Herbert Campbell, C. Lauri, jun., Stevens, Leno, Griffiths Bros., Andrews, Inch, Pleon, Henderson, Stanley, Dezano, and Harry Payne; Mesdames Florence Dysart, Maggie Duggan, Mayer, ÆNEA, Grey, Charteris, Deering, and Harriet Vernon. Box-office open daily from 10 to 6.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
(Lessee and Manager, Mr. H. Beerbohm Tree.)
TO-NIGHT, at 8.30 precisely, the new original Drama, by Mr. Haddon Chambers, entitled "CAPTAIN SWIFT." (LAST NIGHTS.) Mr. Tree, Mr. Macklin, Mr. Kemble, Mr. Fuller Mellish, Mr. Allan, Mr. Harwood, Mr. Harrison, and Mr. Brookfield; Lady Monckton, Miss Rose Leclercq, Miss Cudmore, and Mrs. Tree. Preceded, at 7.50, by THE DUCHESS OF BAYSWATER AND CO. Doors open at 7.30. Box-office open daily, 10 till 5. MORNING PERFORMANCE SATURDAY NEXT, February 2, at 2.30.
WEDNESDAY MATINEES.—LAST MATINEE of THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR, TO-DAY (Wednesday), at 2.30. On WEDNESDAY NEXT, February 6, and WEDNESDAY, February 13, at 2.30, MASKS AND FACES. Seats may now be booked.

LYCEUM THEATRE.
(Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Henry Irving.)
MACBETH, TO-NIGHT, at 7.45. Overture 7.40. Macbeth, Mr. Henry Irving; Lady Macbeth, Miss Ellen Terry. Messrs. Alexander, Wenman, Tyars, Webster, Howe, Haviland, Harvey, Johnson, Kaynor, Ouvam, Lacy, Archer, &c.; Misses Marriott, Seaman, Desborough, Coleridge, Ivor, &c. Box-office (Mr. J. Hurst) open 10 to 5. Seats can also be booked by letter or telegram. Carriages 11.—LYCEUM.

CRITERION THEATRE.
(Lessee and Manager, Mr. Charles Wyndham.)
THIS EVENING, at 8.50, STILL WATERS RUN DEEP. Mr. CHARLES WYNDHAM, Messrs. H. Standing, G. Giddens, W. Blakeley, &c.; Miss MARY MOORE and Mrs. BERNARD-BEERE. Preceded by at 8.10, A PRETTY PIECE OF BUSINESS. Doors open at 7.40. N.B.—MATINEE of STILL WATERS RUN DEEP, EVERY SATURDAY, at 3.

TOOLE'S THEATRE.
THE DON. Mr. J. L. TOOLE. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Merivale's successful Comedy, in Three Acts, THE DON. 254th Time. EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.

SAVOY THEATRE.
(Proprietor and Manager, R. D'Oyly Carte.)
TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, the New and Original Opera, in Two Acts, by W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan, entitled THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD; or, THE MERRYMAN AND HIS MAID. Preceded at 7.30 by MRS. JARRAMIE'S GENIE. Doors open at 7. MORNING PERFORMANCE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30. Doors open at 2. Box-office open continuously from 9 A.M. to 11 P.M.

ADELPHI THEATRE.
(A. and S. Gatti, Sole Proprietors and Managers.)
THIS EVENING, at 8.0, THE SILVER FALLS. Mr. William Terriss; Messrs. C. Cartwright, J. D. Beveridge, J. L. Shine, Royce Carleton, Bantley Turner, J. Carne, W. Erskine, James East, H. Russell; Mesdames Millward, O. Nethersole, G. Esmond, A. Dairolles, and Clara Jecks. At 7.15, Farce.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.
(Mr. Thomas Thorne, Sole Lessee and Manager.)
THIS EVENING, at 8.50, THAT DOCTOR CUPID. At 7.50, THE POET. Mr. Thomas Thorne; Messrs. Cyril Maude, Frank Gillmore, Scott Buist, F. Grove, Pagden, J. Wheatman, and Fred Thorne; Misses Fanny Robertson, Dolores Drummond, Annie Irish, Marion Lea, Maunder, and Winifred Emery, &c. Doors open, 7.30. Box-office open, 10 to 6.30. MATINEE of THAT DOCTOR CUPID SATURDAY NEXT. Overture at 2.30.

GAIETY THEATRE.
THIS EVENING, at 7.30, FIRST MATE. At 8.30, FAUST UP TO DATE. Miss Florence St. John, Miss Violet Cameron, Miss Marie Illington, Miss Fanny Robina, Miss Jenny M'Nulty, Miss Lillian Price, Miss M. Jones, Miss F. Levey, Miss A. Young, Miss E. Greville, Miss M. Wilmot, Miss M. Love; Mr. E. J. Lonnen, Mr. H. Parker, Mr. Charles Ross, Mr. E. Haslem, and Mr. George Stone.

TERRY'S THEATRE.
(Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Edward Terry.)
The safest Theatre in the world, constructed entirely with concrete and iron absolutely fireproof, lighted throughout by electricity.
TO-NIGHT, at 8.30, SWEET LAVENDER, by A. W. Pinero. 319th Time. Messrs. Edward Terry, Alfred Bishop, Brandon Thomas, F. Kerr, H. Reeves Smith, Sant Matthews, Prince Miller; Mesdames M. A. Victor, Carlotta Addison, Maude Millett, and Blanche Horlock. Doors open at 8. Carriages 11. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30. Box-office open from 10 to 5. Telephone 2,702.—Acting Manager, Mr. H. T. Brickwell.

GLOBE THEATRE.
(Sole Lessee, Mr. Richard Mansfield.)
TO-NIGHT, at 8, SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER. Miss KATE VAUGHAN (specially engaged) as Miss HARDCASTLE. Mr. LIONEL BROUGH as TONY LUMPKIN. Followed by the Monologue, HOW IT HAPPENED, in which Miss Vaughan will dance.
Mr. Mansfield is ordered by his physician to cease work for a time. Upon his return to this theatre SHAKESPEARE'S Tragedy, RICHARD III., will be played.

OPERA COMIQUE THEATRE, Strand.
(Lessee, F. J. Harris.)
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF MRS. OSCAR BERINGER.
EVERY EVENING at 8.30, TARES, a Play in Three Acts, by Mrs. Oscar Beringer. Mr. J. Forbes Robertson, Messrs. C. W. Somerset, G. Canninge, E. Hendrie, W. Guise, and J. G. Grahame; Miss Kate Rorke, Misses Mary Collette, Marie Hudspeth, Gracie Murielle, Mrs. Edmund Phelps, and Miss Gertrude Kingston. Preceded by, at 8.0, COOL AS A CUCUMBER. Mr. Charles Collette, &c.—Business Manager, Henry Ball.

COURT THEATRE.
(Proprietors, Mrs. John Wood and Mr. Arthur Chudleigh.
(Under the management of Mrs. John Wood.)
EVERY EVENING, at 9.0, LES SURPRISES DU DIVORCE, adapted by Sydney Grundy, and entitled MAMMA. 115th Performance. Preceded at 8 by BOX AND COX. Doors open 7.45. Box-office open 10 to 10. Telephone 3,031. EVERY AFTERNOON, at 2.30, LITTLE GOODY TWO SHOES. Special prices:—Stalls: Adults, 7s. 6d.; Children, 5s. Dress circle: Children and Adults, 5s. Pit: Adults, 2s. 6d.; children, 1s. 6d. The performances of LITTLE GOODY TWO SHOES will be DISCONTINUED after February 1st.

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE.
(Lessee and Manager, Mr. Horace Sedger.)
TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, PAUL JONES. Preceded by, at 7.30, JOHN SMITH. Misses Agnes Huntington, Phyllis Broughton, Kate Cutler, St. Cyr, Jeanie Mills, and Miss Wadman; Messrs. Harry Monkhouse, Henry Ashley, Templer Saxe, Albert James, George Preston, and Frank Wyatt. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2.30.

LYRIC THEATRE.
(Sole Proprietor and Manager, Henry J. Leslie.)
TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, DOROTHY. 861st Performance. Mesdames Effie Chapuy, C. Saumarez, H. Coveney, F. Neville, and Amy Augarde; Messrs. Ben Davies, Furneaux Cook, Arthur Williams, J. Le Hay, S. King, and C. Hayden Coffin. At 7.30, WARRANTED BURGLAR PROOF. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2.30.

AVENUE THEATRE.
(Manager, Mr. H. Watkin.)
TO-DAY, at 2, and TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, NADGY. Mdlle. Vanoni, Mr. Arthur Roberts, and powerful company. Conducted by Mr. John Crook. Preceded at 7.30 by QUITS. Doors open at 7.15; Box-office open daily from 10 to 5 o'clock. Telephone 3,241, MORNING PERFORMANCES, doors open 1.30. Children half price to Matinees.—R. D'Albertson, Acting Manager.

CRYSTAL PALACE.
TO-DAY, at 3 and 7.30, Grand Pantomime, CINDERELLA, under direction of Oscar Barrett. Messrs. Edward Righton, Clarence J. Hague, and John D'Auban; Mesdames Susie Vaughan, Emma D'Auban, Mary Righton, Kate Vito, Amy Liddon, and Edith Bruce.

THE MAGGOT IN PRINCE BISMARCK'S BRAIN.

THE article in the *Contemporary Review* for February, in which the *Standard* professes to see "the inspiration of august personages," will excite widespread attention throughout Europe. For it is the first authentic picture that has been afforded to the world of the interior of the Court at Berlin. Germany is still the leading Power in Europe, and Prince BISMARCK the first statesman of our times. We in England, as Count HERBERT BISMARCK has phrased it, are married to Germany in East Africa—and it would appear also in Samoa. Notwithstanding all the lurid light which the anonymous contributor to the *Contemporary* contrived to throw upon "OTTO the First" and "BISMARCK the Second," we hold unhesitatingly to our thesis. *Sine Germania nulla salus.* We admit that our Teutonic spouse does not love us, and in view of recent revelations as to the spirit that prevails in high quarters, we cannot pretend to be very much in love with Germany. But it is a *mariage de convenance*, from which we have no intention of seeking a divorce.

At the same time, this marriage will be a failure indeed if it is based upon the theory, so popular at Berlin, of the absolute subjection of England to the whims, the caprices, and the insults of her uncomfortable German partner. No doubt that is thoroughly in keeping with the Bismarckian theories of sex ascendency. But there is too much virility in Britannia to tolerate for a moment the assumption that it is for Germany to command, and for us to obey. Our theories of marital relations are absolutely in opposition to those of Berlin; both in domestic and in international life. We are all for the German alliance, or, at least, for a good understanding with Germany, but that alliance presupposes equality on the part of the contracting parties and an expectation that each will behave with some regard to the ordinary amenities of civilized intercourse. This, unfortunately, is what Germany, or rather Prince BISMARCK, seems temporarily to have forgotten. If this article in the *Contemporary*, and the expression of public sentiment which it will call forth throughout Europe, should have the effect of reminding the dominant powers at Berlin that even worms may turn if too brutally trampled on, it will do good service. For Prince BISMARCK has been spoiled by too great subservience all round. He is the *enfant gâté* of the Continent. "I am Sir Oracle, and when I speak let no dog bark" is not a motto that can be taken with advantage by any European statesman, especially when the interdict is enforced by the pains and penalties of incarceration in gaol. For Prince BISMARCK'S own sake it is well that he should encounter stout opposition and vigorous protest when he oversteps the wide and ample realm in which he may do as he likes with his own. Humanity has its rights as well as Germany, and however masculine may be the ideal of the German race, it is not a manly thing to treat a woman with such hobnailed brutality as seems to be meted out to all whose shadow falls across the path of the mighty Chancellor.

All great rulers have their parasites, who are their most dangerous enemies. The best friend of the despot is ever the man who braves his wrath by reminding him calmly and resolutely that even despots must remain within the limits traced by justice and right. It is true that it is difficult to get despots to see it in that light. Human nature is so weak, even in the strongest men, that the fawning flatterer is more welcome than the mentor whose categorical imperative knows no distinction of person or degree. Up to a certain point we are as Bismarckian as any Prussian Junker in the Reichstag. But in order to get the maximum good out of our Bismarck he must, for his own sake and ours, be made to recognize that even to Bismarcks it is not allowed to defy with impunity the deepest instincts of the human heart, the elementary principles of liberty and justice. The consequence of acting upon a different principle is before us at Berlin. The great Chancellor, not content with what is possible, is grasping after the unattainable. Not even Prince BISMARCK can secure that his mantle shall descend upon his son. And because he cannot achieve the impossible the declining years of the aged Chancellor are embittered with unavailing regrets.

In the legends of the ancient Rabbis, it is recorded that after NIMROD, the founder of Nineveh, had insolently aspired to wage war against the Almighty, building the Tower of Babel in order to launch his spear into heaven, and even essaying an aërial flight in a car drawn by eagles, JEHOVAH took notice of him. He sent a gnat, which, entering at the ear of the proud monarch, made its way to his brain, and there caused so agonizing a pain that NIMROD was fain to have his head beaten for long years with iron flails, the mildest counter-irritant that could give him a moment's relief. By this means, moralize the Rabbis, GOD taught the great King who would wage war against the Highest that the smallest of His creatures sufficed to lay the greatest low. The Colossus at Berlin seems to be undergoing some such lesson. He also has got a maggot on the brain that will not let him rest. He has succeeded so much that he has forgotten that to statesmen, as to the sea, there has been said, "Thus far and no farther!" In his craving for securing the unattainable; in his vacillation and bitterness at the thought of his failure, there is the Nemesis which sooner or later overtakes all those whose ambition sets at nought the primary moralities of mankind.

GERRYMANDERING WITH THE BEST INTENTIONS

A Candid Chat with a County Councillor.

THE following is the substance of a chat on the question of the hour between a representative of the *Pall Mall Gazette* and a Radical County Councillor, who may be classified as a conscientious gerrymanderer. It took place in the warehouse of the latter, which lies in the thick of one of the poorest and most populous districts, and his whole-hearted devotion to the cause of the struggling masses around him had rendered him an easy prey to the fallacies in favour of party packing urged by short-sighted wire-pullers "in the interests of the people." With the out-and-out narrow-minded partisan Radical, who is ready at any time to sacrifice any Democratic principle to the chance of securing for the moment some easier and more showy party gain, it is of course futile to argue. This was a different case; and as the generous delusions of the good Councillor appear to be shared by some of his colleagues it may be useful to repeat something of what passed. The fifty members of Mr. Firth's caucus who met last night are not the whole Council, or even the whole Progressive party. They may yet modify their list on scrutiny, and their constituents may rise superior to the tactics of handcuffing their representatives they have been induced to adopt. "The chances are one against a hundred." "Then we will take that chance."

Our Representative.—And so Mr. —— you are all for gerrymandering the first London Council. You don't agree with the *Pall Mall Gazette?*

The County Councillor.—Well, I'm sorely puzzled about it, and at times I've thought the *Pall Mall* was right. But some of our Radical friends can't find words enough to cry it down with, for neglecting the interests of the masses of London and stickling for abstract principles.

O. R.—"Codlin's the friend, not Short." How do they suppose the mass of London will be benefited by a move which will discredit their Council at the outset, and stamp it with an undemocratic character for the future?

C. C.—But the Aldermen are an undemocratic feature in any case. Even if you select them from inside, you are making men sit for six years who were only elected for three.

O. R.—At least you have no one managing the voters' affairs and spending their money who has not stood the test of direct contact with them. Perfectly Democratic the aldermanic element cannot be. That is no reason why Democrats should deliberately make it as anti-Democratic as they can.

C. C.—It is only a question of more or less. The Tories would do the same. Surely we have a mandate from the people which we cannot disobey—a mandate for reform.

O. R.—Certainly; but the question is by which method the permanent interests of reform will be best served. If you choose Aldermen wholly from outside, you have but one clue to enable you to reflect the opinion of the electorate at large. That clue gives you the proportion of seventy to fifty, or eight reactionary Aldermen. How do you like that?

C. C.—Well, never mind the electors at large. The masses have given us a majority, and they trust us to use it as best we can. We know that they are thirsting for reform.

O. R.—And yet you talk about losing seats, as if you thought they had changed their mind. We have more faith in the genuineness of their desire.

C. C.—Ah, that's a very smart point in argument, but come to facts. Look at these poor people about here. Have you realized how hard it is to awaken their interest?

O. R.—Only too well, and feel the need of our good old Liberal

MY ADVENTURES IN SEARCH OF A HUSBAND.—I.

By a Young Lady who tried a Matrimonial Agency.

[The following article describes the experiences of a lady correspondent, whose good faith we can guarantee.—Ed. *P.M.G.*]

RE you are, Miss," the cabman said, as he stopped at 273, Strand, and pointed half jeeringly and (when I gave him the exact fare) half sneeringly with his whip at the dim and dust-covered windows of the office of the *Matrimonial News*. It was muggy above and sludgy below that afternoon, and the day did not look very promising for a matrimonial venture. A few papers were spread out in the window, but few passers-by stopped to gaze. Those who came to look only stopped to sneer. Certainly the wind was very cutting. As I went forward into the shop an old man, bearded and grey, came forward to meet me. I looked to see if he laughed. Not a smile. "Is the editor in?" "No, Miss; he is at his private office." "Where is that?" "Seventy-six, Strand; only about five hundred yards off."

"'ERE YOU ARE, MISS."

Number seventy-six seemed a long five hundred yards away in the driving rain. "Editor's Room, first floor," was the ornament of the door-post. Seventy-six, Strand, is dingy; it is mysterious. You go up a long passage that looks quite eerie before you reach the broad, battered, dust-covered staircase. At the top of the first flight was a spectral hand. I afterwards saw that it was merely a painted hand, pointed upwards to the "private hotel." I suppose that was higher up. Any way, I saw an open door a little further on and entered. This was the editor's room.

"EDITOR'S ROOM, IST FLOOR."

I had expected to find a palatial apartment. I thought even there might be a gilded lackey to lead the way to a chair upholstered in the latest style. I certainly was disappointed at not finding a carpet. The place where marriages are made in the Strand is ill-lighted with two dust-encrusted windows. One corner of the room is littered with bundles of old papers. At one side stood a wooden table, bearing domestic wash-basin and water-can and towels. In front of the fire—an open gas stove—was an iron chair-bedstead, doubled up for day use. A coat thrown over it scarcely concealed a mattress. In another corner stood a mysterious pile, presumably more papers covered with bagging. The only attempt at ornamenting the walls was the suspension of a couple of watches. They didn't go. There was a huge piece of furniture, half wardrobe, half book-case, with a glass front, through which could be seen some discarded bed linen hurriedly shoved on the shelves. On the mantelpiece stood a teapot, and the lid of a kettle lay negligently about.

Who could feel abashed in such a very unassuming room? There was such an absence of punctilio, and one felt the premature uneasiness attending upon a novel quest wear off. These little details will serve to show that a homely air can be given to a very delicate and elsewhere a sentimental business by the absence of the housemaid's broom. No one can stand upon ceremony on a floor bare of carpet or rug, underneath a ceiling—heir to the dust of ages.

The matrimonial agent and editor himself, too, puts one at ease. He sat at an old table at the window. The table was covered with photos of clients, dog-eared books, and papers.

He is an old man and met me with a conventional smile and a greeting in a falsetto voice. He had a thick, drooping moustache and a long grey-white beard. The top of his head was bald, but thick white locks clustered round the base of his head. He was dressed in the old-fashioned open-fronted coat and waistcoat, and a black tie trailed down his white shirt front. Gold-rimmed spectacles, over which he peered, were on the tip of his nose, and now and again he thrust them on to his forehead.

"Good afternoon," said the editor, as he handed me a chair. "It is a very rainy day." And he spoke with an accent that was Scotch. "I am having the painters," he added, half apologetically. "There's a ton of paper here. I am going to send it to the paper mill."

I agreed that it was a rainy day, and we fell to business. "I have brought you an advertisement," I said. "I thought it better to see you about it."

> A YOUNG orphan lady, tall and dark, with grey eyes and a good figure, who will shortly have an income of £500 a year, wishes to meet with a gentleman of honour and integrity. Respondent must not be over thirty. Editor has address.

The editor opened the envelope and read the advertisement. He looked surprised as he read. "You want a very young man," he said (the stipulated age was thirty), and drew a big ledger towards him. "Now here is Mr. So-and-so," reading from his book. "He is thirty-eight."

"That's rather old."

"You surely can't call thirty-eight old. Why, it is the old men who 'go off' so well. Few ladies will look at young men. A man isn't old at forty. Some men are very shaky at fifty. Others look forty while their real age is sixty. I could give you a baronet, but he is shaky; you would never marry him. I have hundreds of men that I shall never find wives for. I tell them so. I say: "Whom do you expect to marry? You have no money to keep a wife," and the editor was contemptuous. "Of course you won't have a widower with children?"

"No; I couldn't marry a man with children."

stimulant—the election fight. Aren't you confessing that you have only half succeeded as yet in awaking the desire you speak of?

C. C.—Ah, but I haven't faith in their willingness to respond to further calls. Have you thought, sir, what it means for some of the poor fellows who are taken up wholly with trying to make the ends meet—how hard it is to get them to think of something outside the daily needs of their miserable lives? Have you thought what it means to a working man or working woman to find time to go and vote, as compared with the leisured classes? I remember Miss Cobden minding the shop of one good woman while she went to vote.

O. R.—Miss Cobden must mind the shop again, or some one else for her. It is harder for the workman than for the idler, no doubt, but he has done it once and he will do it again. Return to your constituents, like Mr. Bradlaugh did, and ask them, with the encouragement of success, for a larger majority still. These ideas about the tremendous exertions of voting are quite a new thing. We feel with the workman, be sure of that; but it is not he who shirks the trouble, it is the candidates and their immediate supporters, who don't like the prospect of canvassing again so soon.

C. C.—There's something in that. But I can't help thinking of these poor people here and the hopes I have roused in them—hopes that I may be able to do something to make their sordid lives a little brighter, their ramshackle homes a little better, their children running about the streets in rags a bit better clothed and educated and fed. I cannot throw away the chance of doing something for them. The thought of them haunts me.

O. R.—It will have to haunt all of us a weary while yet, if the County Council is the only body that tries to help them, and more if it tries to move too fast. Your powers are not those of Parliament, and your first three years will be mostly taken up with putting your house in order.

C. C.—We can do little ourselves, but the Government have promised to attend to our recommendations.

O. R.—Ah, there's the rub. It all depends what weight the present Government attaches to your suggestions. Give it no excuse for saying, "It is a packed Radical body," and looking forward to a complete change at the next election.

C. C.—Well, there are several reforms which we, like other municipalities, could inaugurate ourselves, and that in no long time. We must keep our majority for them.

O. R.—You have an ample majority in any case. No one wishes to destroy it. The most stringent principle, if applied, would give you eighty-one to fifty-seven, or a working majority of twenty-four. A fair compromise would give you one of thirty, far stronger in every way than a packed one of thirty-nine. Even it you lose, say, as many as five seats, you will have a good working majority.

C. C.—We can't be generous with other people's interests.

O. R.—It is no case of generosity. Pack, if pack you will: but remember when this brief period is past a solid series of reactionary Aldermen will come as a millstone round the necks of the people. The true friends of the struggling poor of London, believe me, are not those who would strangle their first representative institution in its cradle by a piece of anti-Democratic smart practice.

DEVELOPING A WEST AFRICAN COLONY.

The immediate effect of our endeavour to develop the colony of Lagos has been most demoralizing so far as the natives are concerned. The population of the Western district is mixed, and "in two respects only," says Mr. Millson, the British Commissioner, "are all the people of the district alike: in an intense and obtuse conservation, so long as they are left to their own devices, and in a keen spirit of petty trading. 'To do your neighbour as you hope to avoid being done by him' is the sole article of their code of morality. To appeal to any higher motive than this is to waste your time; and for this reason it becomes evident that commerce must decline as soon as they are left without restraint, and will not advance unless urged on by European influence." The people are engaged in fishing, farming, forestry, trading, and the smaller handicrafts. Under European influences farming has been developed, but increased prosperity has only served to add to the drunken habits of the people. Vile spirits are imported from Porto Novo into Katanu in exchange for corn, and the "palm wine sheds" are filled every evening with drunken men and women. Strong measures are being taken by such of the chiefs as are not addicted to the vice, and the Government has been asked to put an end to the untaxed or licensed sale of liquor. If this crying evil were checked in the towns of the Frah Kingdom, Mr. Millson is convinced that its inexhaustibly fertile floodlands would produce with ease sufficient corn to supply the whole of the local wants, and that they would, moreover, become a considerable source of food supply for Lagos and the colony at large. In respect to the forestry of the district the lagoon banks for many miles are lined on either hand by a swamp fig called the "boucau," which yields indiarubber quite equal to that produced by the scarcer "Abba" trees. An enterprising firm of Lagos merchants who have lately established a branch of their business in Badagry are especially devoting themselves to this industry, and hope to make shipments of rubber to England by the end of this year. To this development, West Africa, it is believed, will owe much, as it may relieve the present depression caused by the low state of the oil and kernel trade. The possibility of utilizing the "grass islands" which line the lagoons and block up the rivers and channels for the purpose of paper-making is also being considered. With respect to trade, which is the African's especial delight, until the latter half of 1887 it seems to have been almost dead in Badagry. The total exports of oil and kernels in April of that year only amounted to £54; but by May of 1888 the shipments reached £1,878, representing a probable total monthly trade of £5,000. There is thus every hope of further commercial development and of a higher state of civilization if the colonial authorities take steps to check drunkenness.

OCCASIONAL NOTES.

There is something intensely dramatic about the Irish character, and that no doubt is one reason which makes Irishmen, and still more Irishwomen, such interesting ingredients in the somewhat dull and commonplace amalgam that makes up the British race. Mr. O'Brien's appearance at the Hulme Town Hall last night to fulfil his engagement at Mr. Jacob Bright's meeting was very characteristic. Before disappearing into the obscurity and silence of an Irish State prison, Mr. O'Brien was determined to keep his promise to speak for Mr. Jacob Bright in Manchester. Hence the extraordinary and sensational disappearance of the editor of *United Ireland* from Carrick-on-Suir, and his equally sensational reappearance on the platform last night. The enthusiasm with which he was received is a fair sample of the intense emotion with which the majority of the English people regard the persecution of the Irish patriots by a Government which is dependent solely for its existence upon a majority obtained under false pretences, and which no longer has a solid backing in the constituencies.

If no one else from inside the Council is to be selected, it is to be hoped that Lady Sandhurst will. She has accepted nomination, and the arrangement will give satisfaction to all parties concerned, except Mr. Beresford-Hope. The Brixton Progressives must welcome the honour paid to their representative, and her promotion to a six years' term for certain—advantages so appreciated that there is a strong feeling in favour of some geographical distribution of the nineteen. But besides this it is their only chance of escaping the danger of the representation lapsing into Tory hands. That will follow as a matter of course if Mr. Beresford Hope wins his petition; whereas if Lady Sandhurst be made an Alderman there must be a new election forthwith, which, after the impulse she has just given to Liberalism in Brixton, will probably return any good Progressive. From the point of view of the Progressive majority, this is the only way to make the seat secure. To those interested in testing women's claim to both positions this unique chance of an Alderwoman is a perfect windfall. And the Council as a whole can only benefit by the adoption of such an exceptionally capable person for the post.

Between the two Count Tolstois, the Emperor of Russia must be at present in some difficulties. Count Tolstoi, the Minister of the Interior has had his reactionary scheme for reform rejected yesterday by a large majority in the Council of the Empire, while Count Leon Tolstoi has just published an article which attacks in unsparing terms the excessive number of holidays observed by the Orthodox Church. This is a very sore point with the Russians. They contrive to keep about fifty holidays over and above Sundays in the year, so that very nearly one-third of the whole year is subtracted from the working time of the labouring population "for religious observances." If this time were really occupied in religious observances, less objection would be taken to it, but, as Count Tolstoi observes, the popular idea of a Church holiday is that it is a good time to get drunk in. Hence the objection which is made by almost every person who brings to the consideration of the industrial question in Russia an impartial mind; but in proportion to the unanimity of the condemnation which the holidays excite outside is the passionate determination of the pastors and masters of the Russian people to maintain them intact. Count Tolstoi has probably put the forbearance of the authorities to a severer strain by his attack upon the Saints' days than by all his criticisms of the Orthodox faith.

Dumas père is the popular playwright of the day in Paris, where four of his plays are or have lately been running at four leading theatres, among them the Français and the Odéon. That may have been the reason why "Les Demoiselles de St. Cyr" was chosen for the opening play of the Reichemberg-Coquelin week at the Royalty. It is a lively piece, which, played with spirit, keeps the audience amused; but it cannot be said to exhibit Mdlle. Reichemberg's peculiar talent in its best light. The honours of the evening fall rather to Mdlle. Malvau, of the Gymnase, a sympathetic actress who appeared along with the elder Coquelin last season. Coquelin cadet is admirably suited in a character which demands little more than exuberant good humour for its adequate performance, and the ever youthful Boucher plays with some grace a part of the Delaunay type. The theatre was full, and the applause loud; but the one-act pieces and monologues which bulk so largely in the week's programme will doubtless prove even more interesting.

Once again Dr. Hans von Bülow, whose life seems pretty equally divided between conducting grand concerts and engaging in petty quarrels, has found a man worthy to be honoured by his disdain. This time the offender is none other than Anton Rubinstein, the great Russian composer, whose famous symphony, "L'Océan," he has refused to conduct on account of its being "altogether incoherent." But this time hot-headed Hans has found his master, for Rubinstein, with a god-like calm, refers to the matter in a widely-read Leipzig musical periodical in the following manner:—

If the conductor in question is the same Hans von Bülow whom I have known for thirty years, and who, after the performance of my opera "Nero," at Hamburg, kissed my hands at the Hôtel Streit, and who again and again sang my praise in the papers, I hereby declare that his appreciation of my compositions leaves me entirely indifferent, and I have even the hope that what he has crushed to-day he will to-morrow declare to be grand and superb, as he has done with the works of Mendelssohn, Brahms, and Reinecke.

Referring to Bülow's ill-natured allusion to Rubinstein's long hair, the latter says: "I am astonished to find that with his numerous occupations he should find the time to measure the length of my hair. I have never thought of measuring his ears, although that might perhaps have been necessary."

At the forthcoming "Women's Conference" special attention will be paid to the subject of untrained gentlewomen, whose condition is daily becoming more serious. Meanwhile, it is a pity that gentlewomen do not look around to see what is really wanted, instead of turning out miserably paid art and fancy work. In the country things are as bad as in London, and yet the supply of articles for which there is no demand goes on as busily as ever. Now, why, for instance, should not ladies in the country make good home-made jam? Would this not be as lucrative an employment as feather screens at *6d.* a piece or hand-painted milking stools at *1s.* each? Are there not scores of London people who would be only too glad to buy genuine home-made jam, especially blackberry jam, or pickles, or honey, or other home-made produce of this description? And why should not gentlewomen in London start half a dozen depots for the sale of this produce? Surely a woman need not have graduated at Cambridge to be able to do this kind of thing successfully.

Of all countries in the civilized world Finland would, to the uninitiated appear the last in which the "woman question" is successfully solved. This, however, is the case. The "liberal professions" are nearly all open to women; in the postal, telegraph, and telephone departments very large numbers of "fruntimmer" are employed; they are at work in the Senate and in banks, as magistrates and as agents, and as commercial travellers; the female teachers have in Finland a wider scope for their energies than anywhere else, and the heads of the dairy schools, of which there is one in every department, have excellent positions. The following account of how one Finnish mother made provisions for her family of ten daughters I take from the *Frauenberuf*. Some of the ten have married, and do no longer follow their former vocation, but they were trained thus: One to teach needlework and weaving, one for farm inspector and veterinary surgeon, one for housekeeping, one for companion to a lady, one for millinery, one for dressmaker, one for teacher, one for engraver at the Helsingfors mint, one for teacher of wood engraving, one for teacher at a commercial school.

We shall probably not see "La Puissance des Ténèbres" even at a private performance during the visit of the Théâtre Libre. It would take about three hours to go through the whole of Count Tolstoi's drama, and as the private performance will probably be a midnight one, after one of the public performances, M. Mayer believes that both actors and audience will prefer something shorter. He has accordingly almost decided upon giving the notorious "Fin de Lucie Pellegrin" and a curious little study of domestic life in the criminal classes, by M. Oscar Méténier, entitled "En Famille"

"You have lately given us an account," says a correspondent, "of some reforms in the British Museum reading-room. Will you allow me to draw attention to the anomalous state of affairs that prevails in the reading-room of another of our great literary institutions, the London Library? On the table of this reading-room lie, or are supposed to lie, all the chief literary magazines and periodicals; but if a member asks for the *Universal Review* (which has been mentioned in the *Pall Mall Gazette* as one of the best of the monthly magazines, and has already contained some important literary articles, as, for instance, Mr. Garnett's essay on Richard Jefferies), he will learn that it is not taken in by the library, being apparently deemed unworthy of a place alongside *Harper*, *Chambers*, the *Atlantic Monthly*, and the rest. I am informed by the attendants that there have been repeated inquiries for the *Universal Review*, but that the committee, for some inscrutable reason known only to themselves, have several times refused to take it in. This paternal system of government at so important an institution as the London Library seems a trifle ludicrous, and I would suggest that members had better wake up and look after their own interests."

"No, no; I will look after you. I see you have no one to look after you, and haven't been about much." He turned over a few leaves of the ledger. "Now, here are some parsons. What do you say to them?"

"I don't like parsons."

"Don't you? I have always a lot of parsons on my books, strange to say. You wouldn't think it, would you?" Then he turned to the subject of age. "It is the old gentlemen who get snapped up. The ladies who come here generally go in for men of my age."

"May I ask how old you are?" I ventured.

"Sixty-seven," and he gave a little suppressed laugh. He was a man who could appreciate a joke, was the editor. A Scotchman too. Often, often, through the interview, he laughed with a laugh that would probably have been hearty but for a sort of asthmatic expression.

"I married a clergyman of seventy-three a little while ago," explained the editor. "He came here in a hurry, and said, 'Find me a young wife. I don't want any money with her.'

"'Well,' I said, 'are you ready to settle any money on her?'

"'Yes, a thousand a year.'

"'Oh, there will be scores of them ready to marry you,' I said. "Well, he married a beautiful young woman of 25."

"Am I too young, do you think, then?" I asked. "I am only 20."

"Not at all." But he admitted that there was a great run upon women between forty and fifty.

"I always say to my lady clients, 'Don't marry a young man, and don't marry a man at all without money. A young man will spend your money and beat you.'" This he addressed as a warning more particularly to me.

"Of course all my clients marry for a reason. Take a man who has money. He marries a beautiful woman who is penniless. If a woman is beautiful, and she can't get on in life, it is to her advantage if she marries the right man. Here are some beautiful women, now"—and he took up a handful of photos from a heap on the table—"there's hair for you," pointing to the flowing locks of one aspirant.

"I suppose you have more women than men who want to be married?"

"Certainly not. I have always, not two thousand, but four thousand men ready to marry." The editor had a habit of talking half to himself and half to the person conversing with him. It is not easily reproduced. For instance he repeated here, like a miser gloating over his gold: "Four thousand of 'em all ready to marry! My men always marry—always."

"Do your people marry quickly?"

"Generally within a month or two. There's a young clergyman here, a young man who wants a girl between fifteen and eighteen to marry in a year. I said to him: 'A young lady won't wait a year for you. It is neither one thing nor the other.' I have a deaf and dumb man on my books."

"Do you think you will be able to marry him?"

"No; I told him so. He says to me, 'Well, do you think I shall get a wife?' I answer, 'If you can settle £20,000 a year on a young lady you can marry.'"

"And must all women be good-looking to be married?"

"Everybody is good-looking here. It never happens that two men admire the same woman."

"Well, what are your charges, please?"

"I am very kind to the ladies," he said, smiling. "I charge a lady a sovereign. That includes an unlimited number of introductions. Ten pounds are paid upon marriage."

"You must often lose money," I suggested.

"Yes: I lose a thousand a year, by people who give me the slip. I always caution a lady against a man who seems suspicious, and I refuse to act for any one who won't be honourable. If a man isn't honourable with me, he won't be honourable with his wife."

Then, looking up from his books over his gold-rimmed spectacles, the editor said: "You won't have a parson, then?"

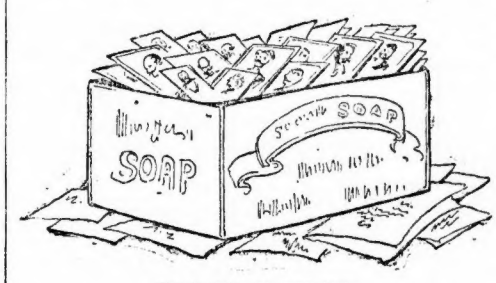
"No; I think they are rather slow; don't you?"

"No, no; not all of them. There is Mr. Johnson, of Brackenbury. He keeps his billiard-room. I found him his wife. Mr. Johnson was told by a certain Prime Minister that he would give him a bishopric if he were married, but the Queen wouldn't appoint a bachelor. So Mr. Johnson came to me hurriedly and he was married, but before his appointment could be arranged the Premier in question went out of office. But as you say," added the editor, "parsons as a rule are slow."

"Can you give me some instances of happy marriages through your agency?"

"Well, I had Miss Smithson, the daughter of the brewer down there (indicating Charing-cross vaguely with his hand). She said: 'I don't care for your young men of thirty-eight. I want a really old man.' She married an old man of eighty, and lived with him for three years. It was surprising to see how well she got on with the old man. When he died she was full of grief, and protested she would never marry again—'no, never again.' I said, 'You weren't made to live alone, Jane: I shall soon have to supply you with another husband.' A month after she wrote saying, 'I can't live alone. find me another husband.' She married one of the young men—a man of thirty-six—six months after."

Then he turned over his books, and showed me the name of a man I knew in a little market town in D——. It was the gossip of the town that he had got his first wife through a matrimonial agency. I never expected to have such sterling evidence of the fact. His first wife died; he was down for a second. But that is common. "I have them come to me for their second and third wives," said the editor. "I have several M.P.'s." Turning over the book pensively, he continued: "Here are three young ladies, daughters of a baronet, smart girls but without a penny. I married them all. You wouldn't like to marry a man from Calcutta?"



WHAT WAS IN THE BOX.

"I'll think about it. Do you get many letters?"

"At least a hundred every day. I have just been sorting them out, as you see."

There was a pile of missives on the table. Bringing out a big soap box, he said: "Here are the men's photos. Those on the table are all women's;

TWO NEW NOVELS.

"A DANGEROUS CATSPAW."

"A DANGEROUS Catspaw," by David Christie Murray and Henry Murray (Longmans), is a highly improbable, and yet attractive, story, full of movement, and sufficiently sensational to be read by persons who care more for incident than for character, for rapidity of events than for philosophic reflections. A frank, winning, clever lawyer becomes a burglar in his money difficulties because a grateful client, himself a bit of a burglar and a toolmaker by trade, makes him a present of a beautiful "jemmy," which, unluckily, is ready to hand when temptation is potent. The idea is not novel; it is as old as Shakspeare, who says, "How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds makes deeds ill done;" and Prickett, the detective in the story, would literally read the last three words as they are written, because he was somewhat disgusted with the amateurish crime Wyncott Esdon committed. The difficulty is to give naturalness to the compliance, and here, we think, the authors fail. Esdon has a strong monetary temptation, but he is also endowed with sufficient conscience to make him "a dangerous catspaw" to Gale, the toolmaker, in the end, and this makes his surrender to the fascination of a jemmy and to the temptation of robbing Miss Pharr of her jewels, the more unaccountable. The finest incident in the story is the discovery of Esdon's guilty face behind the rhododendrons in a photograph taken in the front of Hill House just before the discovery of the burglary. It is better than the scene in court at the beginning of the story. The characters are a little overdrawn in one or two instances. Prickett, the detective, is a little too clever, and the "dragoon-like cleric," Arnold, much too sensitive for a man who does not mind a game of fisticuffs with a peccant parishioner. Reuben Gale, the villain, is very well drawn, and so is Miss Pharr, the Scotch heiress. The devotion of Miss Grainger develops the real pathos of the story. But well-compacted incidents and sharp surprises will make a story successful when its characterization, if intended to be clear, has obvious defects.

"THE PROPHET'S MANTLE."

"The Prophet's Mantle," by Fabian Bland (Henry J. Drane), is a novel of Nihilism and love, somewhat stiffly written at first, but running smoothly towards the middle and close. Nihilism is depicted as a new religion, and Socialism is made to stir in men and women a devotion and a courage that are as conspicuous in common life as in great causes. The hero is a Russian Count, who is introduced in the prologue as saving the life of a stranger at Monte Carlo, to make him his secretary, and to encounter trouble with him in a flight from Russia over the Austrian frontier. Their meeting again in London is one of the most sensational incidents of the story, well conceived and finely told. The body of the novel concerns two Derbyshire families. A manufacturer dies, leaving his mill to two sons, which is to pass away from them if they quarrel, as they had once done in his lifetime. How they come to quarrel, to meet with Count Litvinoff, and to be mixed up with him in their loves and troubles; and how he falls in love with the lady they both adore, and is really the cause of a misunderstanding between them about a mill-hand's daughter who disappears from Thornsett Edge, are features in the story that are highly ingenious, very probable, and extremely well described. The attempt to burn the mill, the devotion of Petrovitch to Alice Hatfield, the sudden burst of love between Petrovitch and Clara Stanley are described with great power and felicity. There are touches of cynicism in some of the earlier reflective passages which strike us as being blemishes in what is, taking it altogether, an original and pathetic study of the possibilities of Socialism as affecting human conduct in difficult situations. Mrs. Quaid's shallow enthusiasm admirably sets off the intense humanity of Petrovitch and Miss Stanley, and the brilliancy of the Count Litvinoff, in the middle part of the story, has only one defect—it is too seductive—though it is in striking contrast to the dull heaviness of the two Ferriers, the sons of the manufacturer. Full justice is done, in several ways, to the human tenderness of the uneducated poor, and, no doubt, the aim of the writer is to show that true Socialism must be built up from such commonly despised elements, as well as from the ideas of the boldest thinkers. The story is fresh and striking.

THE "CARISBROOKE LIBRARY."

Under this title Messrs. Routledge announce a new series edited by Mr. Henry Morley. It will continue the "Universal Library," now completed in sixty-three cheap shilling volumes, with some changes of form and method. It will include books for which the volumes of the former series did not allow sufficient room. Sometimes in the "Universal Library" a large book—Hobbes's "Leviathan," for example—was packed into small type. In the "Carisbrooke Library" there will be no small type. The volumes will be larger; each of about four hundred and fifty pages. They will be handsome library volumes, printed with clear type upon good paper, at the price of half-a-crown, and they will be published in alternate months. In the "Universal Library" the editor's introduction to each volume was restricted to four pages, and there was no annotation. In the "Carisbrooke Library," with larger leisure and a two months' interval between the volumes, it will be possible for the editor to give more help towards the enjoyment of each book. There will be fuller introductions, and there will be notes. Variety will be still aimed at in sequence of the volumes, while the choice of books to be issued will be still guided by the desire to bring home to Englishmen, without unfair exclusion of any form of earnest thought, as far as may be, some living knowledge of their literature, along its whole extent, and of its relations with the wisdom and the wit of the surrounding world.

ART NOTES.

The "Proceedings" of the Liverpool Art Congress are, I am informed, in a forward state of preparation, and will be issued in the early part of next month. Professor R. A. M. Stevenson is acting as honorary editor.

* * * * *

In all probability Mr. Watts's contributions to the Royal Academy exhibition will be his charming "'Tis not the Habit makes the Monk," and the impressive and gorgeous "Sunset in the Alps"—the latter being what may be called a newly tried effect.

* * * * *

Mr. Irving is preparing a charming little memorial album of "Macbeth," the distinguishing features of which will be beauty and cheapness. Mr. Cattermole, R. I. and Mr. Bernard Partridge are providing the drawings, and the book will be produced by Messrs. Cassell and Co.

* * * * *

Lovers of Alpine scenery will be glad to hear that a collection of sketches and pictures of views in the Alps, painted recently by Mr. E. T. Compton, will be exhibited at the rooms of the Alpine Club, 8, St. Martin's-lane, from the 6th to the 9th of February. Mr. Compton resides abroad, and is therefore little known to the general public, but among artistic circles his work is highly and deservedly appreciated.

* * * * *

Miss Amelia B. Edwards, the energetic honorary secretary of the Egypt Exploration Fund, is preparing a lecture on "The Influence of Ancient Egypt on the Art of Portraiture in Sculpture," to be delivered in Manchester on the 13th of next month, and another on "Egypt, the Birthplace of Greek Art," for Birmingham. The rich harvest of discovery of Egyptian treasures of art and manufactures recently reaped by Mr. Flinders Petrie and others seems to have stimulated the curiosity of the provinces in respect to these matters.

* * * * *

By the light of recent events, the election of Mr. Wyllie by the Academy to the vacant Associateship seems very strange, not to say anomalous. Here we have a clever artist elected into the sacred fold on the strength—of what? Of his last year's picture, which, as everybody knows, they rejected neck and crop! Thus, the Academic judgment, either then or now, has been stultified beyond the power of justification. It is said that no one was more surprised at the result of the election than Mr. Wyllie himself. It certainly is incomprehensible, considering that Mr. Wyllie has had no opportunity of recovering the lost position which his rejection implied. Could it be—it would not be the first time such a thing has occurred—that one artist was elected in order to keep out another likely but unwelcome man? Surely not.

* * * * *

After the first "scratchings" in the process of voting Mr. E. A. Waterlow and Mr. Wyllie "tied" upon the black-board with ten votes apiece, Mr. G. A. Lawson, the sculptor, topping them by two. In the ballot Mr. Wyllie beat Mr. Waterlow very handsomely, and then, coming "into the straight" with Mr. Lawson, defeated him by a bigger majority still, leaving his opponent a bad second. Among those who, at the beginning of the voting, were strongly supported were Mr. A. W. Hunt, Mr. Albert Moore, Mr. Alfred Parsons, and Mr. F. W. W. Topham.

* * * * *

The fine picture by Mr. Henry Moore, A.R.A., which Mr. George Holt has so generously presented to the Walker Art Gallery, was called, when exhibited in the Royal Academy, "Nearing the Needles—Return of Fine Weather after a Gale." The price of the work, which in Liverpool was hung in a place of honour immediately opposite Sir Frederick Leighton's "Captive Andromache," was fixed at eight hundred guineas. To the same gentleman's public spirit the gallery owes also Fontana's marble of "Juliet at the Window," and, in conjunction which Mr. Philip Rathbone, Mr. Val Prinsep's "Leonora di Mantua."

* * * * *

In Alexandre Cabanel France loses her foremost and most successful teachers. The beautiful quality and extreme grace and knowledge of much of his work would be sufficient to justify his claim to such immortality as is meted out to admirable nineteenth-century artistry. But as a teacher he stood alone, and he will probably be remembered as by far the most able and intelligent art-coach of his day. A man whose list of pupils includes the names of artists of eminence so various in their thoughts, aims, and methods as Regnault, Bastien-Lepage, Moreau, Cormon, Manet, and Benjamin Constant, may well be proud—as indeed Cabanel was—of his life-work.

* * * * *

Among his English pupils of the younger generation are Messrs. Beadle, S. J. Solomon, Wilson Steer, and Edward Stott. Smart and dapper Cabanel used to attend the atelier at the Beaux-Arts once or twice a week, giving three or four minutes to each of his fifty or sixty pupils. He would always insist on the absolute necessity of their looking broadly at nature. He would sometimes use a mild and kindly form of ridicule to stimulate exertion, and while his formula of encouragement was simply, "Bon courage," his highest form of praise was, "Pas mal."

* * * * *

"Why do our English painters so often 'go off' utterly with advancing age, while in France they only deteriorate by degrees and in special qualities?" once asked an English student of Cabanel. "Because," was the answer, "your English painters never get a thorough all-round grounding in their youth; once their special merits decline their special faults immediately become apparent all over." "How can I become a great man?" said a young student fresh 'from the country' to him once. Cabanel smiled encouragingly: "Your best chance, *mon enfant*, is to act as if you *were* one," he replied. The secret of his success, the artist once told a friend of mine, was that he always *learned* his pupil before he *taught* him.

M.H.S.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TEMPERANCE TEACHING IN SCHOOLS.

To the EDITOR *of the* PALL MALL GAZETTE.

SIR,—The United Kingdom Band of Hope Union has for several years past been inculcating the principles of scientific temperance in the elementary and board schools, and Dr. B. W. Richardson's "Temperance Text Book," which deals with the subject in as simple language as possible, is largely used in these schools. In addition, I would draw your attention to the fact that a fund of £10,000 is being raised by the same society to start lecturers on the subject on a very much larger scale than has hitherto been attempted, and that over £9,000 of this amount has already been contributed. At a conference of School Board and other teachers held in Derby in the autumn of 1886 I read a paper on the subject, and a resolution was unanimously passed by a crowded meeting that such teaching was most necessary and should be carried into effect. But these noble efforts of individual societies must of necessity be somewhat weakened by the fact that every school does not come under this influence, and therefore the teaching is not sufficiently systematic and widespread. It ought to be carried on throughout the whole of school life so that the indisputable principles of physiological total abstinence should sink deeply and ineradicably into the mind of every child. If temperance reform candidates were returned by a large majority on the School Boards, such teaching might be made compulsory, like geography or history, and a reformation in the drink habits of the next generation would be the inevitable result besides that which will be effected by legislation.—I am, Sir, yours faithfully

Sloane street, S.W. KATE MITCHELL.

IN DEFENCE OF ENGLISHWOMEN.

To the EDITOR *of the* PALL MALL GAZETTE.

DEAR SIR,—Is there no man sufficiently gallant to defend Englishwomen against the many comparisons to Americans just now made? Is it fair to judge stay-at-home, conversation-bound Englishwomen, as against the travelled, self-possessed, self-complacent Americans? If Englishwomen are not so fascinating, they are what the Englishmen have made them. For they have kept so many advantages to themselves, and have always maintained the propriety of at least their own womenkind bowing at all times to Mrs. Grundy. Therefore not many girls dare to be natural, and follow their own sweet instincts. The few who do are called fast! Then, although they are perfectly charming, they have to suffer the penalty of being "so peculiar." Women are to blame in that they do not maintain their own queendom. I should like to relate a little incident that happened to me this last summer. I was travelling by rail to Edinburgh, and had the carriage to myself as far as Beattock (I was in a first-class). At that place three people, my English courtesy prompts me to say two ladies and one gentleman (?). The first word and action of one of the ladies showed me she was an American. She insolently asked: "How many passengers are there in this carriage?" and while I rose to remove my rug she took my place! She then banged down the window. I went to the other end. The father also went to that end of the carriage, and banged down that window, although it might easily have been seen I was an invalid. Then when the carriage started they rudely referred to me. And during the whole distance between Beattock and Carstairs they did nothing but nudge each other, and point to my various belongings, and kick each other and again point, and at each action rude laughter! What Englishwoman in any class would be so selfish, cruel, and rude? That is a specimen of the other side of the shield. Before I got out of the carriage I told them that before they left our country I hoped they would learn a little common politeness and a few rules of travelling etiquette. Before that I spoke not. The ladies were pretty, but men should look under the surface! Oh! I forgot to say, one of the ladies (?) sat on my hat—my best hat, too—and not a word or look of apology

SAXON.

January 24.

SNIFFING AT THE TEMPLE OF RESEARCH.

To the EDITOR *of the* PALL MALL GAZETTE.

SIR,—So the poor novel-reader has been turned out of the Temple of Research! and selfish old grubbers who come there for precisely the same reason that he did—namely, to amuse themselves—rejoice exceedingly. Well, he is gone! and as his expulsion appears to be the first step in a gradual doing away of abuses, may I, as a pretty constant reader at said Temple, suggest that there is another far larger class of offenders whose sin is of an immensely more heinous kind, and whose removal would consequently be a far greater blessing. I allude to the Sniffers. As far as I, and I believe, as far as all only moderately egotistical people are concerned, it does not much matter what a person reads, if he or she will only do so silently; but when he, and I fear I must add she, sniffs the entire time, at intervals varying from two or three seconds to a quarter of a minute, then I say that be he as learned as he is disgusting, and as much above novels as no doubt many novels are above him, yet he is a most intolerable nuisance, and ought to be turned out. Now I believe that all fellow readers will support me in the accusation which I now make against a section of our community with the exception of two classes—namely, those who are deaf and those who are sniffers. All the rest will bear me out, and should you think fit to insert this will I believe be grateful to me for having publicly exposed so gross and disgusting an abuse. Sniffs are everywhere! they shriek! they reverberate around. They are of all sorts and varieties; from the short, sharp, and dry, to the long, moist, and gurgling; and moreover it is precisely those old gentlemen engaged in such learned researches who are the worst offenders. They are as much above pocket handkerchiefs as they are above frivolous literature.—I remain, &c.,

LADY READER.

31, *Park Village East, Gloucester-gate, N.W.*

---

put them on one side. Will you have this man? (holding up a photo). He is young, but he is ugly."

I said I wouldn't have an ugly man, so he put the soap box, which was quite innocent of cover, back, and I asked him if he saw many people each day.

"I get at least twenty visitors every day, and often see gentlemen who come in and have a chat about their matrimonial wishes, and never come again. These I charge five shillings."

Casting a glance round the room, I asked, "Do you live here?"

"Oh, no," he said, in a voice made apologetic by the accessories to the toilet and the apparently half-hid requisites to slumber that lay before the fire,

"YOU'RE IN A BIT OF A HURRY, MISS."

and peeped out of the wardrobe. "About twelve years ago I used to sleep here when I was late."

"I have a house at Hyde Park and another in Surrey." Then he showed me the photographs of two fine houses. "There, that's me," he said, as though there might be a lurking doubt that a man whose office was like a lumber room should own two fine mansions, and he pointed to a man stepping out of a carriage drawn up in front of one of the houses.

"You have been married?"

"Yes, I have married twice."

"Do you think you'll marry again?"

"Oh, yes, if anybody thinks me good-looking enough." This with a laugh. "I am a very good-tempered man, easy enough to get along with."

A middle-aged man, a clerk, here knocked at the door and said there was a gentleman outside who wanted to see the editor. He wouldn't come in. I thought it might be a candidate for matrimony. Wishing to complete my experience I said: "Oh, ask him in. He might be my future husband, you know."

"You are in a bit of a hurry," said the editor, rather surprised. He went out, and came back and said: "It was only my son-in-law." We chatted a little while longer, and the editor told me that his best customers were military men and women of independent means. He didn't get many tradespeople. When I rose to go he gave me his circular:—

[ESTABLISHED FORTY YEARS.]

M. N. Office, 273, Strand, London, January, 1888.

Dear Madam,—If you will send me the usual fee of £1, and agree to pay me £10 more after marriage, I will then give you gentlemen's addresses, and if need be will also forward letters to such other gentlemen as you may from time to time select till you are married. *No charge beyond the £1 till married.* Let me know if you agree to these terms, and, if so, send me a P.O.O. for the £1, made payable to Marcus Liston, and I will act.—I am, dear Madam, yours truly,

The EDITOR, *M. N.*

I offered him the sovereign at once, but I must say he showed great trustfulness.

"Any time will do," he said. "Pay me when you like."

This terminated my first visit to a matrimonial agency.

The next morning came a copy of the *Matrimonial News*. It was carefully concealed by an envelope. On the front page was my advertisement, carefully marked with a cross. My further adventures you shall have in a day or two.

(*To be continued.*)

THE NEW DRYPOINT.

Of all the eight great works at Haarlem Museum, by which the claim of Frans Hals to be considered one of the great masters of the world in his art, that known as "The Banquet of the Officers of the Archers of Saint Adrian [or Andrew]," painted in 1627, is perhaps the most admirable, inasmuch as it unites all those qualities by which the artist achieved his position. The subject represents the feast in which the corps indulged before its departure from Haarlem to take part in the siege of Hasselt and Mons, and the canvas in which the scene is recorded is full of the native brilliancy of its painter's touch, the facility of his handling, his vigour and dash, and power of expression and characterization. This is the plate selected by Mr. Mortimer Menpes to reproduce by "drypoint," and to which Messrs. Dowdeswells, at their gallery at 160, New Bond-street, held a private view on Saturday last. It is stated that the work in question is "the largest drypoint ever produced," but there would be little advantage in size or quantity, were merit or quality absent; but it may safely be said of the plate, unfinished as it is, that if in its completed state it fulfils the promise of the two heads in the centre of the composition, it will unquestionably be among the most important prints of recent years, even though it be judged from the highest standard. All the drawing, spirit, and character of the original are retained in the most extraordinary manner, while the precision, delicacy of touch, and richness and depth in the shadows are such as are rarely obtained from etchings, and which we certainly would never have expected the artist capable of producing.

A FEVER ALARM THERMOMETER.

Mr. Wilberforce Arnold, J.P., Fellow of the Medical Society of London telegraphs us from Belfast:—"A watch-shaped, or other suitable clinical thermometer, could be fixed in the axilla, &c., as easily as the smallest splint. Electrical connections should lead to the sounding of an alarm bell in some suitable nurse's or other apartment in hospitals and sick homes, giving instant warning to the watchers of any dangerous rise or fall in the patient's temperature and the calling of physicians or other help without an instant's loss of invaluable time. This would in every country and in all climates be the means of saving many lives every year and throughout all time."

NOTICES.

Announcements of BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, *and* DEATHS *are inserted for* 5*s. each. The* PALL MALL GAZETTE *is sent post free for any number of days to any address in the United Kingdom, France, Germany, and all countries in the Postal Union, at the rate of ninepence per week, or* 9*s.* 6*d. per quarter. The* PALL MALL BUDGET, *also post free, costs for the United Kingdom* 4*s.* 11*d. per quarter; for all countries in the Postal Union* 5*s.* 6*d. per quarter; for India and China* 6*s. per quarter. Apply to the Manager,* PALL MALL GAZETTE, 2, NORTHUMBERLAND-STREET, STRAND, W.C.

THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.
Lessee, Mr. W. FREEMAN THOMAS.
HENGLER'S GRAND CIRCUS COMPANY.
TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.30.
Prices of Admission:—Gallery, 6*d.*; Amphitheatre, 1*s.*; Pit and Promenade, 2*s.*; Stage Stalls, 3*s.*; First Circle, 3*s.*; Grand Circle, 4*s.*; Stalls, 5*s.*; Boxes from 10*s.* 6*d.* to £3 3*s.* Early doors open at One o'clock and 6.30 (entrance, Hart-street) to Pit and Promenade, Amphitheatre and Gallery. 6*d.* Extra. Box-office open daily, from 10 till 5, under the direction of Mr. E. Hall. No charge for booking. Acting Manager and Treasurer, Mr. WALTER GOOCH. Musical Director, Mr. GEORGE CLEMMENTS.

SPECIAL NOTICE — CHILDREN HALF-PRICE to MORNING and EVENING PERFORMANCES to all parts of the House (except Gallery) on payment at the doors, or seats can be secured in advance at the Box-office and all Libraries.—HENGLER'S CIRCUS, THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—Sole Lessee, Miss GRACE HAWTHORNE. Manager, Mr. W. W. KELLY.—EACH EVENING, at 7.45, for ten nights only, HAMLET. Enthusiastic reception of Mr. WILSON BARRETT, Miss EASTLAKE, and company. Seats at the Box-office (Mr. A. Frye), open daily from 10 to 5, and at all the Libraries. Doors open 7.15. Free list suspended.

LADY OF LYONS.—FOUR SPECIAL MATINÉES—Claude Melnotte, Mr. Wilson Barrett; Pauline, Miss Eastlake—TO-DAY (Wednesday), and EACH WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30, during the run of HAMLET. TUESDAY, February 12, production of a New Drama by HALL CAINE and WILSON BARRETT, entitled GOOD OLD TIMES. Box-office now open for GOOD OLD TIMES.—PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

COMEDY THEATRE.—TO-NIGHT, at 9 o'clock, a New Farcical Comedy, in three acts, entitled UNCLES AND AUNTS, by W. LESTOCQ and WALTER EVERARD. Mr. W. S. Penley, and special cast. Preceded, at 8, by FENNEL, by J. K. JEROME.—Business Manager, Mr. E. F. BRADLEY.

UNCLES AND AUNTS.—MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 3 o'clock. COMEDY THEATRE.

COMEDY THEATRE.—SPECIAL MATINEE for the BENEFIT of the ACTORS' BENEVOLENT FUND, TO-DAY (Wednesday), January 30, at 3 P.M., with the Original Cast of THE ARABIAN NIGHTS.

CRYSTAL PALACE PANTOMIME. CINDERELLA.—The PANTOMIME for GENUINE FUN and GORGEOUS SPECTACLE, TWICE DAILY, at 3 and 7.30. Produced under direction of OSCAR BARRETT. Seats 1*s.*, 1*s.* 6*d.*, 2*s.* 6*d.*, 3*s.* 6*d.*, and 5*s.*

STANLEY SHOW, 1889, NOW OPEN from 10 to 10 DAILY at CRYSTAL PALACE. The largest Exhibition of Bicycles and Tricycles ever held. Over 1,000 machines on view. No extra charge. Admission to Palace One Shilling. Dan Canary, the celebrated Trick Rider, specially engaged (free).
N.B.—TWO PERFORMANCES of GRAND PANTOMIME, CINDERELLA, DAILY at 3.0 and 7.30. Seats from 1*s.*

NIAGARA IN LONDON. COLOSSAL PICTURE of the GREAT FALLS, original effects, by PHILIPPOTEAUX. Pleasant Lounge, Music, American Sweetmeat Store, Electric Light. Refreshments by Beguinot. Admission 1*s.* No fees. 10 to 10.—YORK STREET, WESTMINSTER, St. James's Park Station.

ART GALLERY.
ROYAL HOUSE OF STUART.—EXHIBITION of PORTRAITS, MINIATURES, and PERSONAL RELICS connected with the ROYAL HOUSE of STUART. Under the Patronage of her Majesty the Queen.—Open daily from 10 till 7. Admission 1*s.* Season Tickets 5*s.*—NEW GALLERY, REGENT-STREET.

To-Day and To-morrow.

TO-DAY.

Unionist Demonstration at the Town Hall, Stratford—Address by Mr. Goschen.
"The Construction of Photographic Lenses," by Mr. Conrad Beck, Society of Arts, John-street, 8.
Microscopical Society, King's College, 8.
Institution of Mechanical Engineers—Annual General Meeting, 25, Great George-street, 7.30.
"The Use of the Psalms in the Christian Church," by the Rev. W. T. Davison, M.A., Westminster Chapel, James-street, 7.30.
"Law," by Dr. J. T. Abdy, Gresham College, Basinghall-street, 6.
"Politics and Party Progress," by Mr. G. Bernard Shaw, Brixton Liberal Association, 8.
The Radical Programme, by Mr. R. B. Haldane, M.P., Upper Chelsea Institute, 8.30.
Photographic Club, Lantern Night with Music, Anderton's Hotel, 8.
The Works of Robert Browning, by Professor Morley, Birkbeck Institution, Bream's-buildings, W.C., 8.
Ball of the 1st Middlesex Engineer Volunteers, Chelsea Town Hall, 8.30.
Middlesex Yeomanry Cavalry Cinderella Dance, Portman Rooms, 8.
London Landlords, by Mr. Howard Evans, Dulwich Reform Club, 8.
Supper to Dock Labourers, Medland Hall, Medland-street, E., 7.
"Indian Mutiny," by Major-General G. Hutchinson, Town Hall, Kensington, 8.
"Simple Socialism," by Mr. W. Morris, Kelmscott House, Hammersmith, 8.
Lawn Tennis Association Meeting at Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-street, 4.
Goodchild Testimonial Soirée, Stockwell Institute, 8.

TO-MORROW.

"The Times of the Twelve Apostles," by Canon Benham, London Institution, Finsbury-circus, 6.
"The Worm Parasites of Human Food," by Professor F. Jeffrey, Sanitary Institute, Parkes Museum, 5,
"The Metamorphoses of Minerals," by Professor J. W. Judd, Royal Institution, Albemarle-street, 3.
"Evolution in Art," by Dr. G. G. Zerffi, Society for Encouragement of Fine Arts, 9, Conduit-street, 8.
Society of Antiquaries, Burlington House, 8.30.
First Meeting of the London County Council, Metropolitan Board of Works Office, Spring-gardens, 3.
Mr. and Mrs. Phelps leave Southampton.
Homes for Little Boys—Conversazione at the Mansion House, 7.
Mr. Walter Crane lectures at Toynbee Hall in connection with the School and Guild of Handicraft, 8.
St. George's Rifles Prize Distribution and Concert, at Portman Rooms, 8.30.
Recital of Wagner's "Tristan and Isolde" (Act II.), under the direction of Mr. Carl Armbruster Portman Rooms, 2.30.
Complimentary Banquet to Mr. Gainsford Bruce, M.P., at the Holborn Restaurant.
Association of Members of the Royal College of Surgeons, Annual Banquet at the Holborn Restaurant.
Institution of Mechanical Engineers, annual meeting, 25, Great George-street, 7.30.
Concert in Aid of Vauxhall Park, Myddelton Hall, Islington.
"A Recent Trip Round the World," by Mr. H. J. Torr, Harrow Liberal Club, 8.15.
Opening of Crouch Hill Baptist Chapel—Sermon by the Rev. F. B. Meyer, B.A., at 4; public meeting, 7.
"A London Programme for the Liberal Party," by Mr. R. W. Clayden, North Islington Central Liberal Club, Lawn House, Holloway, 8.30.
Entertainment by the Lyrical Union, Bethnal Green Free Library, 8.30.
Working Lads' Institute, Whitechapel, Conversazione, 6.
"Law," by Dr. J. T. Abdy, Gresham College, Basinghall-street, 6.
Hunting Appointments:—East Essex, Pattiswick Green, 11; Essex Union, Woodham Ferris, 11; West Kent, Fawkham, 11.
Political Economy Dinner, National Liberal Club, Sir Lyon Playfair in the chair.
"The Liquor Traffic," by Mr. A. J. Marriott, Bloomsbury Socialist Society, 49, Tottenham-street, 8.30
West Islington Women's Liberal Association meeting at Mission Hall, Blundell-street, Caledonian-road; Miss Monck in the chair, 8.30.

ARRIVALS AT LIVERPOOL FROM NEW YORK.

[PER R.M.S. "GALLIA," (CUNARD LINE).]

Mr. F. E. Belden
Mr. S. S. Boyce
Mrs. Thomas Bennett and child
Mr. F. M. Catlin
Mr. John Cooper
Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Carr
Mr. I. Dakers
Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Doherty and three children
Mr. Russell Earp
Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Fiske
Miss A. M. Fiske
Miss S. H. Fiske
Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Fowler
Mr. W. Gregory
Mr. Edward S. Goulston
Mr. George Greenwell
Mr. Geo. Hope
Mr. Chas. Haager
Capt. J. S. Hamilton
Mr. R. R. Hedley
Mr. Robt. Jamison
Miss Fannie Lee
Miss Lizzie Lee
Mr. Henry Longcope
Miss MacLean
Mr. R. D. McEwan
Mr. Anthony Manda
Mrs. F. Myers
Miss Mercedes Myers
Mr. J. G. Milne
Mr. D. De Sola Mendes
Mr. A. Norman
Mr. Chas. E. Pratt
Mr. W. E. Peet
Mr. J. Ellison
Mr. A. W. Law
Mr. J. J. Powell
Mr. William Pagen
Mrs. Rowke
Mr. and Mrs. H. Raphael
Mr. F. J. Rosenheim
Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Rood
Mr. John Sickels
Capt. D. George Sandeman
Miss Margarette M. Sickels
Mr. C. B. Stern
Mr. Oscar L. Taylor
Mr. J. H. Wheelock
Mrs. C. Wilson
Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Walker
Mr. A. E. Woods
Mr. J. McIntyre
Mr. R. L. S. Hall
Mr. and Mrs. R. Roberts

Cabin, 66; intermediate, 13; steerage, 65: total, 144.

AMERICAN AND COLONIAL ARRIVALS TO-DAY.

HOTEL MÉTROPOLE.

E. W. Thomas, New York.
Mr. Lesensky, New York.
Miss Lesensky, New York.
Mrs. Thomson, Toronto.
Miss Thomson, Toronto.
J. Thomson, Toronto
T. E. Schultze, Montreal.
W. H. Hildreth, New York.
C. E. Whitney, New York.
G. A. Betts, New York.
L. McCormish, New York.
H. C. Hilmers, New York.

GRAND HOTEL.

M. Theim, Berlin.
Mr. Leishman, Geneva.

HOTEL VICTORIA.

E. Robinson, Detroit, Michigan.
Mrs. S. Robinson, Detroit, Michigan.
H. F. Maguire, Australia.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ford, New York.
David Clark, New York.
J. Marx, San Francisco.
D. Mugdan, Guatemala.
Crisanto Medina, Paris.
M. Hanzana, Paris.
W. Reginald Brown, New York.

FIRST AVENUE HOTEL.

R. K. Evans, Washington.
Ernest Sachs, Paris.

THE INNS OF COURT.

M. Schubert, Prague.
Mrs. N. Nicholson, Kimberley.
Miss Steadman, Kimberley.

LANGHAM HOTEL.

M. Westendarp, Hamburg.
John Russell Young, New York.

FOURTH EDITION.

ALDERMEN FOR LONDON.

THE CHOICE OF THE CAUCUSES.

Both caucuses met yesterday, and the Progressives spent several hours in drawing up their list. The net result was that, with the exception of Lady Sandhurst and Mr. W. Phillips, they decided to elect the whole of their Aldermen from outside. This result was brought about by the curious double action of the party wire-pullers. The local caucuses in each constituency were got at, and induced to protest against the creation of a vacancy in their district.

The result was that all the best men who were available for Aldermen were practically forbidden by the caucus mongers to accept the office, under penalty of being condemned by their constituents.

Mr. Stansfeld is unwilling to be nominated as Alderman, as he is quite sure that it would not be possible for him to fulfil the duties of the office. He is, besides, absolutely pledged to East Sussex, and that with political work will use up all his strength.

Many names were mentioned, but no unanimous decision was arrived at.

Sir Charles Dilke's name was brought forward—and withdrawn, after very emphatic expressions of disgust had been heard from protesting members.

The following are the names that were mentioned yesterday:—Mr. Bradlaugh, Mr. Eccleston Gibb, Mr. John Barker, Lord Herschell, Lord Hobhouse, Lord Lingen, Sir Thomas Farrer, Mr. Hope Morley, Mr. Evan Spicer, Mr. Routledge, Mr. Debenham, Sir Sydney Waterlow, Lord Meath, Sir Philip Magnus, Mr. Mark Beaufoy, Mr. Dobbs, Major Copeland, Mr. Biddulph (banker), the Hon R. C. Grosvenor, the Hon. A. Ponsonby, Mr. Bertram Currie, Sir Walter Phillimore.

The other party have come to no definite decision, but the following names were mentioned:—The Duke of Westminster, Earl Cadogan, Sir F. Bramwell, Sir Douglas Galton, Mr. Gainsford Bruce, Earl of Derby, Earl Stanhope, Lord Tredegar, Sir Frederick Leighton, P.R.A., Sir W. Farrer, Earl of Crawford, Lord Alington, and others.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

Sir Henry James resumed the reading of extracts from *United Ireland* at the Parnell Commission Court this morning. There was a very small attendance of counsel and pressmen; but the general public still continue to simulate an interest in the proceedings, and the gallery was fairly well filled.

THE ALLEGED PERJURY AT THE COMMISSION.

The *Freeman's Journal* London correspondent says:—"The judges, contrary to expectation, made no statement yesterday with respect to the sworn declaration they had received from the witness O'Connor. It is thought the judges have decided that they cannot take any action until O'Connor is before them, and that he will then be questioned on his statement."

THE SITUATION IN FRANCE.

Various possible ministerial combinations have already been mentioned by the Paris papers to replace the present Cabinet in the event of its defeat in the Chamber to-morrow. The prevailing feeling in parliamentary circles is, however, by no means that the Government will not have a majority, for the groups of the Right do not conceal the fact that they prefer the maintenance of M. Floquet in power to the advent of an Opportunist Cabinet.

M. Floquet will to-day receive the Bureau of the Extreme Left, the members of which will, it is stated, demand the dissolution of the League of Patriots, owing to the part taken by them in the election of General Boulanger.—*Reuter.*

HOW THE GERMANS REGARD BOULANGER'S VICTORY.

Commenting upon General Boulanger's election, the *National Zeitung* of Berlin says the vitality of the French Republic is by no means regarded in leading circles there as jeopardized by the Paris election, and there is a decided disinclination to view events in that city in a tragic light. The prospects of European peace continue to be considered as highly satisfactory.—*Reuter.*

ANOTHER BRADFORD MYSTERY.

DISAPPEARANCE OF A PUPIL TEACHER.

A good deal of excitement has been caused in Bradford by the disappearance of a girl named Margaret Hart, fourteen years of age, daughter of James Hart, bookseller, of Bradford. The girl was employed as a pupil teacher at St. Cuthbert's Roman Catholic School, Manningham. She left home on Monday morning to go to school. As she did not return home at the usual time, her father made inquiries, and it was ascertained that she had not been to school at all. Information was given to the police, but it is not at present known what has become of her. She is said to have been a bright, intelligent girl, and no reason can be assigned for her mysterious disappearance. The fact that she was last seen in the neighbourhood of the recent tragedy has led to all sorts of surmises.

THE MUSWELL-HILL VICTIM.

The report this morning states that Mr. G. Atkin has passed a fairly good night. The chest wound is healing, but there is slight pain in the lower wound. The doctors will consult again to-morrow.

THE ANGLO-GERMAN BLOCKADE.

RUMOURS OF DISSENSION.

A London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* hears a rumour that we are about to witness the collapse of the Anglo-German blockade on the East African coast—that is to say, Lord Salisbury is about to notify the withdrawal of this country from the arrangement—if he has not already done so. The story is that the blockade will cease when the Germans begin their operations ashore, and very possibly before.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR TO VISIT ENGLAND.

The Emperor William will come to England on a visit to the Queen as soon as the year of mourning for his father is over. It is probable that the Emperor will be her Majesty's guest at Windsor early in July for a few days, and while in London he will reside at Buckingham Palace, but his stay in this country will not exceed ten days altogether.

THE QUARREL BETWEEN GERMANY AND THE UNITED STATES.

The correspondence between Prince Bismarck and Mr. Bayard in reference to the events in Samoa has been published. The German Imperial Chancellor charges the American Consul with inciting the natives to create disturbances, while Mr. Bayard makes similar charges against the German officials.

The Senate yesterday evening discussed in open session the amendment to the Diplomatic Appropriation Bill, providing for the appropriation of 500,000 dollars for the protection of American interests in Samoa, and of 100,000 dollars for the occupation and improvement of the harbour of Pagopago. Senator Sherman, in the course of the debate, said that there was no doubt as to the right of the United States to the harbour of Pagopago. It was manifest that the rebellion of Tamasese was organized by the German Consul at Apia and another German named Weber, and whilst Mr. Bayard and the British and German Ministers were seeking for information Germany deposed Malietoa and placed Tamasese on the throne. This, said Mr. Sherman, was the worst feature of the case, because negotiations were then proceeding for restoring the *status quo*. There were at the present time indications that Great Britain was coinciding with German policy. He could not justify Germany. The first thing to be done, continued the Senator, was for the United States to assert her right to Pagopago harbour. In his opinion nothing could justify a breach of the peace until all means tending to an amicable settlement had been exhausted, and America should next employ her best offices to settle the difficulties among the Samoans.—*Reuter.*

CANDIDATES FOR THE WYKEHAM PROFESSORSHIP.

The Wykeham Professorship of Logic at Oxford, which has become vacant by the resignation of the popular President of Corpus, will be filled up about the middle of next month. There are (*Truth* says) several candidates, of whom the best-known are Mr. Wilson, of Oriel; Mr. Case, of Corpus; and Mr. Courtney, of New; and one of this trio will probably be appointed.

The Lord Mayor will distribute the prizes to the successful students of the Royal Female School of Art, Queen-square, Bloomsbury, on Tuesday, the 12th of February next. The ceremony will take place in the Egyptian Hall, Mansion House.

THE POLITICAL REFUGEE O'BRIEN.

TRIUMPHANT APPEARANCE AT MANCHESTER.

Mr. W. O'Brien, M.P., kept his promise to attend the annual meeting of Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P., with his constituents in South-west Manchester. It was held last night in the Hulme Town Hall, and was preceded by a procession of members of the National League branches.

HOW HE ESCAPED FROM IRELAND.

It appears that Mr. O'Brien made his appearance in Wales on Sunday. On leaving Carrick-on-Suir he drove to Wexford, a distance of ninety miles, and embarked on board a collier. He landed at Porthcawl, Glamorganshire, on Sunday morning, and immediately drove to the residence of Father Ward, Catholic priest, Bridgend. After enjoying a good day's rest, he attended the evening service at the church and proceeded by night mail to London. He was in the best of health and spirits. He was not recognized, and the fact of his being in Bridgend was unknown even to his friends.

HIS RECEPTION AT MANCHESTER.

During yesterday it was rumoured that the hon. member had arrived in Manchester, and the building in which the meeting was held was packed to the doors long before the time fixed for opening the proceedings, while outside some thousands of people congregated. Great was the disappointment when Dr. Woodcock took the chair, and Mr. Bright and other gentlemen appeared on the platform, as it was seen that Mr. O'Brien was not among them. While the chairman was speaking, however, a loud outburst of cheering outside the building electrified the audience within, and in a few minutes Mr. O'Brien, apparently out of breath and fatigued, entered the hall, surrounded by friends. When he got to the platform Mr. Bright and others heartily shook hands with him, and those constituting the meeting cheered wildly for several minutes.

HIS ARREST.

When Mr. O'Brien rose to speak the cheering was again and again renewed. He delivered a most telling address, which we regret we cannot reprint in full. It had been arranged that after the close of the meeting Mr. O'Brien should quietly surrender himself to the chief constable, Mr. Malcolm Wood, but before he could leave the hall, there was a general rush to the platform, and the hon. gentleman was surrounded by crowds anxious to shake him by the hand. So great was the enthusiasm that Mr. O'Brien was somewhat severely crushed, and the sight of a numerous body of police at the doors added to the excitement. It seemed almost as if an attempt would be made to get Mr. O'Brien away from the hall without arrest. This culminated in a general struggle at the doors which ultimately ended in Mr. O'Brien being conducted into one of the ante-rooms and then taken into custody by the police. The excitement was continued for some time, but a strong force of police was in possession of all the approaches to the hall, and the proceedings finally passed off without any real disturbance. Outside the hall was a large torchlight procession of members of the National League, accompanied by bands of music, and this afterwards paraded the streets.

THE PRISONER'S DEPARTURE FOR IRELAND.

On his arrival at the Manchester Town Hall Mr. O'Brien was allowed the use of the mayor's apartment. After a good night's sleep he was called this morning at half past eight o'clock, and at 9.45 was despatched by the Holyhead express from Ordsall lane, a mile out of the city, where the train had been stopped by arrangement. There was no scene of any kind.

THE PRISONER BREAKFASTS WITH THE MAYOR.

Before he departed, Mr. O'Brien had a hearty breakfast with the mayor and mayoress, with whom at the conclusion of the meal he shook hands, thanking them for the kindness shown to him by them; but he was not allowed to see any of his friends before leaving, and conversed only with the mayor and mayoress.

At Chester station, Mr. O'Brien, who travelled in a first class carriage, was served with coffee and refreshments, and a large crowd which had gathered greeted him and parted from him with loud cheers.

MRS. WELDON'S LATEST LITIGATION.

Mr. Justice Denman and Mr. Justice Stephen this morning resumed the hearing of Mrs. Weldon's application for a new trial in the case of Weldon *v.* J. P. Riviere, William Holmes and his wife, and Henry Harcourt. The reading of the documents was continued by the judges when the case was again proceeded with this morning. As on Friday, it was a dull and uninteresting business, almost as dreary as the reading of the letters and speeches before the Parnell Commission.

YESTERDAY'S POLLING AT MIDDLESEX.

The following are the additional results of the Middlesex county election:—Hampton—One seat, A. De Wette, 587; E. Morlen, 289. Hounslow—One seat, G. Barber, 634; Dr. Whitmarsh, 270; J. Winfield, 623. Isleworth—One seat, W. Register, 418; G. S. Meason, J.P., chairman of local board, 272. Teddington—One seat, Page, chairman of local board, 513; Staples, 492. Willesden—Stewart, 1,597; Furness, 1,058; Williams, 1,052; Memory, 975.

LIBERAL LEADERS AT THE NATIONAL LIBERAL CLUB.

One of the immediate and most practical results of the Hartingtonian secession from the National Liberal Club, says the London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, is that some thirty or forty prominent members of the party, including Lord Rosebery, Sir William Harcourt, Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, and other ex-Ministers, have made arrangements to dine together at the club once or twice every week during the Parliamentary session. The honorary secretary of this interesting dining circle is Mr. Munro Ferguson, the popular young member for the Leith district and junior Liberal Whip. About two hundred candidates for membership come up for election at the next meeting of the committee. A considerable proportion of the gentlemen nominated are residents in town. Mr. Philip Bright has just been appointed by co-optation a member of the committee of the club.

HER MAJESTY'S SAVINGS.

Mr. Labouchere writes in *Truth*:—I was recently told by a person who knows the real facts of the case that some years ago the Queen's savings from the Civil List alone amounted to £1,100,000, and, of course, they must now have been very considerably increased.

TOO MUCH OF ZACCHÆUS.

Apropos of the Rev. Mr. M'Neill's sermon on Zacchæus at the Metropolitan Tabernacle on Sunday, already noticed in these columns, the *Edinburgh Dispatch* says:—Zacchæus is no doubt a very interesting personage, and Mr. M'Neill finds scope for considerable ingenuity in speculating about how he got up the tree. "I often wonder," he said to a Northern audience lately, "how the little devil got up." This is a weighty problem which is not for us to solve; but Mr. M'Neill has at length discovered the reason why the publican went up the tree. "It was his shortness of stature. Had he been eighteen inches taller he would have been independent of the crowd." This is convincing; but though we find occasional discoveries like this to reward a renewed search, the verbatim reporter should spare us any more of Zacchæus. We have had him at least a dozen times already, and have now got his full measure.

A SCOTCH PIPER IN MIDDLE TEMPLE HALL.

A somewhat unusual scene was witnessed in the Middle Temple Hall on Monday night. It was "call" night, and, as usual, several of the newly created barristers entertained their friends at wine parties. One of the gentlemen who had donned the long robe for the first time was a Scotchman, and in addition to the singing and speech-making which usually distinguish such occasions, a piper was introduced. This person, in full Highland dress, played the pipes till the roof of the old hall rang again. The unusual sound attracted the attention of the benchers, who were enjoying their dessert in a neighbouring room. Sir James Hannen, Mr. Justice Day, Mr. Mackintyre, Q.C., and other benchers appeared on the scene, and seemed greatly to enjoy the performance of the piper. The president of the Commission and Mr. Justice Day met with an enthusiastic reception, and, in response to calls from the barristers and students, made brief and graceful speeches. Subsequently a member of the Bar danced the sword dance, much to the delight of the benchers and barristers.—London correspondent *Leeds Mercury.*

TWO STRINGS TO HER BOW.

On Sunday last, at Ridgeway Church, Sheffield, the Rev. M. G. Hubback, vicar, published the banns of marriage between two different men with the same young woman (who hails from Marsh-lane). One was for the third time of asking and the other was for the first. Inquiry being made into the matter, it was found that, since the first banns were put in, the fair one had changed her mind, and transferred her choice to another swain, who caused the publication of the second banns. The vicar, on being asked what course he would take, replied that when the second banns were expired both men would be legally eligible, and it remained for the lady to make her final selection on the marriage morning.

MR. WILLIAM MORRIS ON WESTMINSTER ABBEY AND ITS MONUMENTS.

Mr. William Morris writes as follows to the *Daily News* with respect to Mr. Shaw Lefevre's suggestion:—"I do not think that it is an exaggeration to say that at the beginning of the sixteenth century it was the most beautiful of Gothic buildings. Everything which has been either taken away from or added to it since then has been done more or less to destroy this beauty, until to-day the exterior no longer exists as a work of art, and even in the matchless interior we are forced, if we are to receive any impression of beauty from it, to abstract our thoughts from a mass of monuments which, even apart from their incongruity with the delicate loveliness of the ancient architecture, are for the most part the most hideous specimens of false art that can be found in the whole world; mere cockney nightmares and aberrations of the human intellect. I do not think, sir, that I am saying too much in asserting that this is generally acknowledged. For what has been done in the past I fear that there is no remedy possible; or at least only a very partial one; since most of these abortions have been built into the very structure of the church. It is true that if we had any common sense we might at once set to work and remove whatever of these idiocies is removable without interfering with the structure; but with a sinking heart I must admit that we lack the due amount of common sense for that simple purging, that demonstration against a national disgrace. There remains, however, the future; surely, sir, we might close Westminster Abbey once for all to any more memorials, whatever their form might be. It appears to me a poor reward for a man's past services to privilege him to share in the degradation of a true monument of bygone ages, a record of men who, to judge by the works which they left behind them, were not unworthy, though they have chanced to be nameless to us. If some evil fate does compel us to continue the series of conventional undertakers' lies, of which the above-mentioned brutalities, in all their loathsomeness, are but too fitting an expression, surely now that we have learned that if they are necessary they are still ugly, we need not defile a beautiful building with them. Therefore, sir, I most cordially agree with your suggestion that St. Paul's should be utilized for the stowage of such fatalities; and that all the more as it was clearly meant to fulfil that function."

THE LONDON ORPHAN ASYLUM.

In the course of the winter season two gatherings are usually held in connection with the London Orphan Asylum—the dramatic performance given under the auspices of the London Orphan Asylum Club and the annual dinner. The dramatic performance was given last night, when St. George's Hall, Langham-place, was thronged with the friends of the school at Watford. The annual dinner is to take place on the 27th of February, at the Hôtel Métropole, when Lord Knutsford will preside. The performance at St. George's Hall was a great success. It was given by Mrs. Henry T. Tate, wife of one of the governors, and a number of well-known amateurs, under the stage managership of Mr. G. R. Foss. A couple of brisk and enjoyable farces preceded the feature of the evening—the performance of Mr. Henry T. Byron's comedy "War to the Knife." The acting throughout was exceptionally good, and the performance as a whole added another to the list of first-class dramatic entertainments given in connection with the orphan asylum. The annual election has taken place this week, when twenty-five boys and fifteen girls were admitted to the school. The old home of the institution was at Clapton, in the building now long used as the Salvation Army barracks. The handsome red brick building on the east side of the London and North Western Railway at Watford accommodates five hundred children, who are cared for by the institution until they are fifteen years of age, and then started in life under its auspices. Additional premises are to be occupied by the school as soon as funds will admit. The receipts from last night's performances are to be devoted to that purpose.

"MY DEARLY-BELOVED MOTHER."

An interesting incident happened during a dinner given at the Palace at Belgrade by the Crown Prince to the officers of the battalion which he commands. One of the officers asked the Crown Prince to propose a toast. The boy, who is twelve years old, without hesitation proposed the health of his dearly beloved mother. The officers were painfully embarrassed, but after a short pause they all drank the health of "The Crown Prince's Mother."

THE DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER BILL.

The promoters of the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill have asked Mr. Heneage to again take charge of that measure in the House of Commons next session. It is reported that the right hon. gentleman regards this request, coming after a complimentary resolution of the Committee of the Marriage Law Reform Association last July, as endorsing his refusal to allow the bill to be enlarged beyond the limits of its title.

PROPOSED DEER RAID IN THE HIGHLANDS.

At a crowded meeting of crofters and others held recently in the school at Rhu Stoer, Assynt, Sutherlandshire, to consider what steps should be taken to obtain a division of Glencanisp Deer Forest, which is at present unlet, a resolution in favour of a deer raid was carried. It was remitted to a committee of nine to make arrangements for the raid, and, among other things, to make a preliminary survey of the forest. It was stated that thirty men from Elfin, headed by a piper, had visited the forest the day of the meeting.

Parliament has been summoned to meet on the 21st of February.

Lord Salisbury came to town yesterday, and had an interview, which lasted nearly an hour, with M. Waddington, the French Ambassador.

The death is announced of the Rev. William Richardson, M.A., for nearly twenty years vicar of St. Chad's, Poulton-le-Fylde, near Preston.

Madame Anato, the divorced wife of M. Nicolini, has just died at Bois Colombes, outside Paris.

Mr. Baumann, M.P., will leave London for Monte Carlo to-morrow.

Colonel North has been taken in hand by a biographer.

Steamers trading between Glasgow and Liverpool and the Irish ports were unable to leave the Clyde last night because of a strike of seamen.

"Bret Harte" (Mr. Francis Bret Harte) is the guest of Canon MacColl, at The Residence, Ripon.

Mr. Bryn Roberts, M.P., has been called to the bar at Lincoln's-inn. He will go the Chester and North Wales circuit.

Prince Alexander of Battenberg has been principally occupied during the last two years in writing an elaborate history of his seven years' reign in Bulgaria, but the work is not to be published for a long time to come.

Two colonial sees are now vacant. Sydney, which Bishop Barry is about to resign, is worth £2,000 a year, with an excellent residence. Tasmania has an income of £1,250 a year, and also a very good residence.

Yesterday, at the monthly meeting of the Wrexham town council it was reported that the river Gwenfro, described as an old historical stream, is disappearing down a fissure near Gatewen Colliery.

Among the latest additions to Paisley Museum is an Egyptian mummy, that of a child from the Temple of Memphis, supposed to be 5,000 years old. It has been presented by Mr. George Coats.

Down to last evening about £5,000 had been received at the Mansion House towards the fund for the relief of the distress caused by the famine in China.

Mr. Ralph Copeland has been appointed Astronomer Royal for Scotland and Professor of Practical Astronomy in the University of Edinburgh, in the room of Mr. Charles Piazzi Smyth, resigned.

The first great Court ball of the season at St. Petersburg was given on Monday night, when over two thousand guests assembled at the Winter Palace. The Tzar and Tzarina led off the first polonaise.

It is stated in diplomatic circles that Sir Robert Morier has applied to Lord Salisbury for leave of absence in order to personally interview several people in London with reference to the attacks made upon him in Germany.

Bishop Sandford, of Tasmania, who was only appointed to his see in 1883, is now on his way home to act as coadjutor in the diocese of Durham, for which work he is to be remunerated by his appointment to a living with upwards of £1,000 a year.

Canon Pitcairn states that during the time he has been a beneficed clergyman in Lancashire—covering a period of nearly forty years—he has collected subscriptions at the rate of £1,000 a year, which he regards as "a pretty good proof of the extreme liberality of the Lancashire folk."

At the Political Economy dinner, at the National Liberal Club to-morrow night, Sir Lyon Playfair, M.P., F.R.S., will preside, and Mr. Alfred Milnes, M.A., will read a paper on "The Report of the Gold and Silver Commission."

Lord Brassey was to have sailed yesterday in his yacht the *Sunbeam* for the Mediterranean, but the departure has been postponed till Friday. As the boilers of the yacht are much worn, the vessel will go out under sail. His lordship will be away from England probably till the beginning of the summer

At yesterday's sitting of the conference at Leeds of representatives of the districts belonging to the National Miners' Union a resolution was passed in favour of the formation of a federation of the miners' organizations throughout the country.

The Duke of Cambridge is going on a tour of inspection of the British fortifications in the Mediterranean. H.R.H. travels as Lord Culloden. This is the first time the Commander-in-Chief has undertaken a mission of the kind beyond our own coasts.

SOUTH AFRICAN GOLD MINES.

The South African papers to hand by this mail have a great deal to say as to the gold mines in the Transvaal and elsewhere. A number of the Rand companies, which are working in a business-like way, and have got hold of good properties, are turning out gold in almost fabulous quantities. The crushings in some instances have produced from one to four thousand ounces in a month, and the more the reefs are opened up the richer they appear. The manager of the Salisbury mine, for instance, submitted this glowing report to the shareholders at a meeting in Maritzburg towards the end of December:—

The total volume of all reef matter so far as disclosed at first level he estimated to exceed 80,000 tons, or equal to two years' supply for a 100 stamp mill. There was a decided improvement in the grade of all the reefs at the lower levels. The work of sinking to the second level was now being vigorously pushed downwards. With the present average returns with 70 stamps it would be possible to mill about 2,650 tons, or say 6,600 ounces of gold per mensem. The actual cost per ounce he estimated at 12*s.* 10*d.* With increased output stamping power this cost would be considerably reduced; but say 2,650 tons at 12*s.* 10*d.* placed the total cost of mining and milling at £1,700, against the value of 6,600 ounces of gold at 70*s.*, or equal to a sum of £23,050, giving a monthly profit of no less than £21,350, or equal to a monthly dividend of over 80 per cent. He could conscientiously predict that the 80 per cent. per mensem on a capital of £25,000 would be frequently paid. The return for December of over 2,000 ounces would permit their declaring a dividend of 30 per cent., thus proving to the world that with twenty stamps the Salisbury had paid a dividend of 75 per cent. in three months.

The *Standard*, published at Johannesburg, while pointing to the rapid increase in the returns, from month to month, considers that comparatively little has been done when the extent and richness of the mines are taken into account. "If genuine work had been attempted on three-fourths of the hundred properties floated instead of the people having to talk of booms, they would be congratulating themselves on securing shares even at prices far beyond anything which has yet been quoted. When the Salisbury, Wemmer, Wolsingham, Robinson, Langlaagte, and other companies have been able to do such great things with ten and twenty stamps, what might not have been done by others had their mines been properly worked, and been able to keep as much milling power occupied! Then even the most successful of our companies might have done better."

Investors here are warned to be careful as to what they touch, but the same advice appears to be as necessary in the Transvaal. But little inquiry is made regarding individual stocks, and they are being taken up in the hope that in the general excitement they may be passed on with a profit. "A large portion of the scrip at the present moment," says the *Standard*, "is held either directly or indirectly by stock jobbers and weak holders, whose only object in securing them is the off chance of their being able to conclude their bargains at a profit, without the necessity of using money. The fact of the matter is that, whilst we verily believe that nearly the whole line of main reef, and the black reef, will, when in full operation, produce dividends not far short of being equivalent to market prices. . . . until there are sufficient true investors to put their faith in the properties, and to purchase and lock up the scrip, in the anticipation of what they believe to be the future returning power of any company, there will be no security whatever for the prices being sustained in a large number of Rand stocks. Before very long the day of reckoning will have to come."

ALARMING RIOTING IN THE CAPITAL OF HUNGARY.

"DOWN WITH TISZA!"—THE MOB CHARGED BY CAVALRY.

The last speech against the Army Bill was heard yesterday in the Hungarian Diet. The public in the galleries applauded so uproariously that the President threatened to clear the House. The Army Bill was then voted by a majority of 126—267 having voted for it and 141 against. As every deputy gave his vote the Opposition expressed its approval or disapproval.

Thousands of persons, most of them students, gathered in front of the House, crying "Down with Tisza!" When the sitting was over, they insulted the members of the Liberal party and of the majority, calling them traitors and cowards.

Bands of students paraded the streets shouting denunciations of the Premier, and even broke the windows of some shops where M. Tisza's photograph was exhibited. The Premier did not venture to return home until his carriage was surrounded by a strong escort of mounted police. Count Tibor Karolyi was surrounded by a crowd of students, in the belief that he was Count Louis Tisza, brother of the Premier, and subjected to the grossest indignities. The premises of the *Pesther Lloyd* and the Liberal Club are guarded by police and cavalry. The official residences of the Ministers are similarly protected. From early in the evening dense crowds have been gathered in the Kerepeser Landstrasse—the classic ground of Pesth—and near the Museum. The mob-leaders tried to organize a demonstration against the Archduke Albert.

The students and the crowd continued to raise cries of "Down with Tisza!" and to sing the Kossuth Hymn, while innumerable windows and gas-lamps were smashed and many shops pillaged. From time to time the cavalry have charged the mob, but up to a late hour the riot had not been put down, although many of the ringleaders are wounded or arrested. As the evening wore on, however, the crowds began to break up, and by half-past ten tranquillity was being gradually restored.

A Reuter's telegram from Vienna states that seven revolver shots were fired from the crowd at the police, two of whom were wounded.

PROPOSED INCREASE IN THE ROYAL MARINE.

The Lords of the Admiralty have decided that in the next Navy Estimates the House of Commons shall be asked to increase the Royal Marine force by at least 2,000 men. This number will be nearly equally divided amongst the light infantry and artillery companies of the corps. The number of officers will be increased in proportion.

In the course of the spring the Prince of Wales is going to Berlin to pay a formal visit to the Emperor in his military capacity as Colonel of the Blucher Hussars.—*Truth.*

The Latin play, "The Captives," of Plautus, was given last night by the University students to a large and brilliant audience at the Liverpool Art Club.

Mr. R. E. Sprague Oram, the travelling secretary to the House of Lords' Select Committee on the Sweating System, visits Birmingham to-day, to make inquiry as to tailors' workshops.

Mr. Chaplin's partial abandonment of Protectionist theories is, writes the London correspondent of the *Leeds Mercury*, universally accepted as an indication that his entrance into office is near at hand.

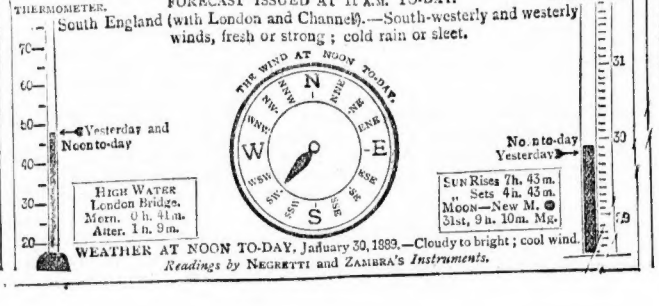
Sir John Pender's arduous but unsuccessful labours at Govan are, it is said, to be rewarded by a baronetcy.

Mr. Holman Hunt's new picture, which represents the quaint and picturesque May morning ceremonial at Magdalen College, Oxford, will be finished shortly.

Kneller's celebrated portrait of Purcell has been purchased by Mr. A. H. Littleton of Westwood House.

Mr. David Plunket has been staying for some time at Naples. His health has been much benefited by his visit to Italy.

A large collection of paintings, gathered from various localities, has been sold by auction in Mr. T. Wilson's Galleries, Edinburgh. There were in all 107 lots, representing Constable, Etty, Fettes Douglas, M'Taggart, MacWhirter, and other artists. The "gem" of the collection, so far as interest and price fetched were concerned, at all events, was Constable's original sketch for his great picture "The Valley Farm," which hangs in the National Gallery. The auctioneer wanted bidding to begin at £2,000, but neither at this sum nor at £1,000, to which he dropped, did he receive any response. He had to come down to 600 guineas before a start was made. Two bids raised the price to 650 guineas, and for this sum the picture was sold.



THE MONEY MARKET.

Half-past One.

HOME RAILWAYS BETTER.—FOREIGN STOCKS AND AMERICANS DULL.—NORTH STAFFORD DIVIDEND.—RENEWED FALL IN TINTOS.

Money is rather more wanted to-day in connection with the payments on the Stock Exchange, but there is still a fairly plentiful supply, and advances for the day are obtainable at 1½ per cent. The number of bills offering for discount is small, and the rate for three months' bank paper is in reality little better than 1⅞ per cent. It is anticipated in some directions that the Bank of England will again reduce its official minimum to-morrow by ½ per cent. Hopes are also entertained that the Bank will release a considerable sum of money on Friday by the calling in of stock on which it borrowed cash late last year in order to tighten up the market. If this should turn out to be correct the amount thus released will about neutralize the effect of the payment for the Treasury bills on Saturday.

There is again a good deal of activity in the market for Spanish Copper Mining shares, and Rio Tintos are again being offered, the price having fallen back to 19¾. It is still asserted confidently, however, that the syndicate is as strong as ever; if so, those persons who have sold stock which they do not possess in order to depress the market may possibly find themselves in a fix before long. In other departments of the Stock Exchange attention is largely occupied with the final arrangements in connection with the settlement, and a very small business has been done. Consols are quiet and unaltered. In the Home Railway Market the announcement of the North Staffordshire dividend has had little effect. The stocks of the heavy lines are firm, as also the Deferred stocks of the Southern lines. Foreign Government Bonds are still neglected, operators being disposed to await the development of affairs in France before committing themselves. American Railroads are inactive, but Grand Trunk of Canada stocks continue to be bought on the favourable outlook for the company, and Mexican Railway issues are better; South African gold shares are comparatively quiet, and Miscellaneous markets present no special feature.

Mr. J. H. Murchison calls our attention to the fact that, according to the latest official returns, the total produce of the gold mines of Victoria continues more than double that of all the other Australasian colonies put together (including New Zealand, New South Wales, Queensland, &c.), say 55,000,000 ounces from the former to 26,000,000 ounces in all the latter. In a private letter, dated 21st December, 1888, received yesterday from one of the first Victorian authorities, the writer says, "There will be some fine dividends from the gold mines this week. The Great Extended Hustler's Company pay 2*s.* 6*d.* per share, equal to £3,500. The North Johnsons Company, 4*s.* per share, equal to £4,800; and several others will finish the year's work with grand dividends." These results are from only a fortnight's operations.

Messrs. Matheson and Co. closed the list of applications for shares in the Delhi, Umballa, Kalka Railway Company yesterday at two o'clock.

The tenders for the issue of £108,000 Tynemouth Corporation 3 per cent. Stock must be delivered to Lloyds Barnetts and Bosanquets bank not later than 1 o'clock P.M. to-morrow (Thursday).

The final batch of letters of allotment in the Zout Kom Nitrates (Limited) have been posted.

The National Bank of Australasia is authorized to receive tenders for South Australian Government Three-and-a-Half per Cent. Inscribed stock amounting to £1,317,800, being the amount authorized by the Act of the South Australian Parliament, No. 449, of 1888, assented to on December 8, 1888, for the construction of railways and waterworks, and for other public purposes. The principal is repayable at par on January 1, 1939. Tenders will be received by the above bank until two o'clock on Wednesday, February 6.

NORTH STAFFORDSHIRE RAILWAY DIVIDEND.—The directors of this company announce a distribution at the rate of 4½ per cent. per annum for the past half-year, carrying forward £8,114. For the second half of 1887 the dividend was 4¼ per cent., and £2,350 was carried forward.

Dividends announced:—North London Railway Company, 7½ per cent per annum, after placing £7,000 to reserve (against £4,500 in 1887), leaving £3,128 to be carried forward, against £2,963 last year; Royal Exchange Bank, at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum; German Bank of London, 8*s.* per share, making in all 13*s.*, or 6½ per cent. for 1888; Australian Agricultural Company, 50*s.* per share interim, against 47*s.* in same period of last year; the Clarendon Land Investment and Agency (Limited), 7 per cent. on the A shares and £4,500 carried to reserve.

TRAFFICS.—*Increases:* North Eastern, £13,056; Caledonian, £4,154; Great Northern, £3,025; Midland, £2,663; North Staffordshire, £574; Metropolitan, £542; District, £334; Sheffield, £1,714; and Eastern and Midland, £76.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—The market opened quiet, with a fair demand. Probable sales 8,000 bales. Prices on the spot are steady, and futures are unchanged.

The following are the latest changes compared with yesterday's closing:—

HOME RAILWAYS.—*Improved:* Brighton Deferred and North Eastern ⅜, Caledonian and Great Western ¼, Sheffield Deferred, Mid and, North British Deferred, and South Eastern Deferred ⅛ each.

FOREIGN STOCKS.—*Advanced:* French Four and a Half per Cents. ¼, Egyptian State Domain ¼, Spanish Four per Cents. 3-16, Turkish Group 2 ⅛. *Declined:* Hungarian Gold and Russian 1873 ⅛, Egyptian Unified, Peruvian Five and Six per Cents. 1-16 each.

AMERICAN RAILWAYS.—*Risen:* Illinois Central 1, Northern Pacific Preference and Union Pacific shares ¼, and Ontario shares and Wabash Preference ⅛. *Fallen:* Lake Shore, Erie, and Philadelphia and Reading shares ⅛ each.

CANADIAN AND FOREIGN RAILWAYS.—*Higher:* Grand Trunk Second Preference 1¼, the First Preference ¾, the Third Preference and Guaranteed ⅜, the Ordinary 1-16, Mexican First Preference ¼, the Ordinary and Second Preference ⅛.

MINES AND MISCELLANEOUS.—*Improved:* Suez Canal ¼ and Imperial Ottoman Bank 1-16. *Declined:* Rio Tinto ½, Hudson's Bay, Allsopps, and Spratts ⅛ each.

The following are this day's 1 o'clock prices of the principal Stocks and Shares:—

BRITISH FUNDS, ETC.			Brighton A.	153⅛	⅞xd	London and West.	69	70
Consols	100⅛	⅜	Chatham(Ordinary)	2½	⅝	London Joint Stock	40	1
New Consols(2¾)	93⅛	⅜	Do. Preference..	103¼	6¾	Nat. Prov. of Eng.	44	5
Reduced 3 p. c.	100¾	1⅛	North Western	170¾	6	Stand. Bnk. S. Africa	52½	3½
Local Loan Stock..	103¼	4¼	South Western	145	6	**MINES.**		
New 2½ per Cent	95½	6	Manchester & Shef.	32⅜	⅜	Indian Consolidated	5/15	7/15
India 3½ per Cent.	107⅛	8	Do. A	32⅜	⅜	Mysore shares	4⅛	⅜
Do. 4½ p. c. Ru.	70	⅛	Met. Consolidated	70½	⅝	Oregums	1⅞	2⅛
Egyptian Guar. ..	101¼	2¼	Do. Land Stock	69½	70½	Cape Copper	4¼	6
Met. Bd. Wks. 3½	112	⅛	Do. District ..	33½	¾	Namaqua	3	⅛
Do. 3 p. c. Scrip	103¼	4	Midland	155⅜	⅞	Mason and Barry..	8¼	⅞
BirminghamCrp.St	111	12	North British Pref	76¼	¾	Rio Tinto	19⅜	⅞
Liverpool	112	15	Do. Def.	55¼	7	Montana £1 shares	2	⅛
FOREIGN STOCKS.			North Eastern	161	¼	DeBeers new shares	16⅝	⅞
Argentine 6 p. c. ..	102	4	North Stafford	117	19	S. African Explor.	17	¼
Do. Hard Dols..	66½	7½	South Eastern	135	5	**TEL'GRAPHS & TEL'PHONES**		
Do. Treasury ..	93	6	Do. Deferred....	108½	¾	Anglo-American ..	50	1
Austrian Gold	92	4	**FOREIGN RAILWAYS.**			Do. Pref.....	84	5
Do. Silver	68	70	Canada Pacific	52¾	3 xd	BrazilianSubmarine	13½	¾
Brazilian 1875	101¼	2½	Can. Pacific Share	53¾	o xd	Direct Unit. State	9½	10¾
B. Ayres 6 p. c....	101	3	Chic. Mil. and St. Pl.	66⅝	⅞	Eastern	12⅛	¾
Do. Cedulas I. ..	58¾	9¼	Denver & R.Grande	17	¼	Ditto Extension..	12⅝	13½
Chilian 4½ p. c. 1885	102	4	Do. Pref.....	43	½xd	United Telephone ..	14¾	¼
Costa Rica A.....	91	2	Illinois Shares	118	19	Globe Teleg. Trust	7	¼xd
Do. B	83½	9½	Lake Shore	101⅞	8½	**TRAMWAYS, ETC.**		
Egypt. State Dom	101½	2	Ohio & Mississippi	22⅛	⅜	London Gen. Om..	200	10
Do. Unified	83½	¾	Louis. and Nash..	53¾	9 xd	London Street	13	14
Do. Preference..	102⅞	3½	Mex. Cen. Bonds..	71¼	¾	London Tramway..	14½	15½
Do. Daira Sanieh	79½	¾	Miss. Kan. & Texas	111	½	North Metropolitan	17¼	18½
French 3 p. c. Rnts.	81½	2	N. Y. Cen. Shares	16⅜	17½	**WATERWORKS.**		
Do. 4½ p. c. Rnts.	105¾	¾	New York Ontario	29	¾	Chelsea Waterworks	259	64
Greek 5 p. c. 1881..	83	½	Erie Shares	14¼	¾	East London	205	6
Hung. Gold Rentes	83½	¼	Do. Sec. Mort..	104¼	5¼	Grand Junction ..	121	5
Italian	94½	¼	Norfolk & West. Pref	53¾	¾	Kent	277	82
Mexican Converted	39½	¾	N.Y.P. & O. 1st M.	34½	¾	Lambeth.....	255	8
Peruvian 5 p. c. '72	14½	¼	North Pacific Pref	61½	2	New River, New..	350	60
Do. 6 p. c.	16⅛	4	Pennsylvania Sh..	55¾	¾	Sthwrk & Vauxhall	167	72
Portuguese.....	63⅝	4⅞	Phil. & Read. Sh..	24⅞	⅛	W. Middlesex	265	70
Russian 1873	101½	¼	UnionPacificShares	64½	5	**GAS & ELECTRIC LIGHT.**		
Spanish 4 p. c.	73⅝/16	7/16	Wabash Preference	25½	6	Gaslight & Coke A	258	62
Turkish 1854	17⅞	2	Do. Gen. Mort..	40	1	Imp. Continental ..	210	14
Group 1	£1	⅛	Grand Trunk Ord.	11⅞	12	South Metropolitan	308	13
Group 2	15⅝	⅜	Do. First Pref..	73½	¾	BrushElecLt(£4pd)	3¼	4
Group 4	14⅜	15⅛	Do. Second Pref.	53¾	¾	**MISCELLANEOUS.**		
4½ p. c. 1871....	84¼	¾	Do. Third Pref..	23½	¾	Allsopp	8	⅜
5 p. c. Defence ..	96¾	7¼	Do. Guaranteed .	75½	¾	Guinness and Co....	312½	17½
5 p. c. Priority ..	83	⅞	Mexican Ordinary	40⅜	⅝	Hotchkiss	10½	11
Uruguay Unified ..	71¼	¾	Do. First Pref	11⅝	16	Bryant and May ..	12½	¼xd
Virginia Funded ..	21¼	2½	Ob. do. 2nd Pref.	69½	¾	Spratt's Patent	9¾	10
U.S. 4½ p. c.....	110	12	Lombardo-Venetian	8¼	⅜	Liverpool Nitrate..	26½	7½
BRITISH RAILWAYS.			Varna 5 per cent..	7¼	8¼	Primitiva Nitrate..	33½	4 xd
Caledonian.....	115¾	⅛	Nitrate Railway ..	25¾	6¼	Salt Union Shares	3¼	¼pm
Great Eastern	63⅜	9⅝xd	**BANKS.**			P. and O. Steam ..	66	8
Great Northern....	113	20	Alliance Bank	14¼	¾	Royal Mail Steam	66	9
Ditto A	104⅛	6½	City Bank	20	1	Nat. Discount Co..	11¼	12¼
Great Western	135⅜	⅞	Consolidated Bank	8	½	Hudson's Bay	19½	⅜
Hull and Barnsley	117¼	18	Imperial Ottoman	11 1/16	3/16	Suez Canal.....	87¼	8
Lanc. and York....	141	0 xd	London and County	88	9	E. & W. Ind. Dock	17	18
Brighton(Ordinary)	153⅜	⅞xd	Union of London..	40	1	London and St. K.	39	40

The following are quotations of securities receiving attention at present, and not given in our list above:—

Bulgarian	86	7	Wemmers	12¼	13¾
Bell's Asbestos.....	19⅞	19¾	Langlaagtes	5 ¼	&bon.
Tarapaca Bank	4	¼pm	Jubilee	9⅛	10
Tarapaca Water	13¼	14	San Jorge.....	7¾	8¼pm
Jumper's Gold	17¼	18¼	Pahang Corporation	5⅞	6¼pm
Apex Bona	4¾	5¼	Simmer and Jack	10¾	11¾
Oceana Land	2¼	5¼			

TEN LITTLE PATIENTS AT PASTEUR'S.

The ten English children bitten a week ago at St. Helens, in Lancashire, by a mad dog, were, says the *Daily News* correspondent at Paris, vaccinated yesterday for the sixth time: this is the third day of their treatment. Their ages range from three to fourteen, and they were all bitten on the same day within two or three hours and in the same town. The dog was at once killed. Mrs. Shields, the mother of two of the patients, thinks the dog was not affected by rabies, but was only starving.

"THE BISMARCK DYNASTY."

HOW IT IS BEING ESTABLISHED, AND WHY.

MAKING WAR ON WOMEN AND THE DEAD.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND HIS SISTER.

The *Contemporary Review* for February contains as its opening article an unsigned paper called "The Bismarck Dynasty," which is likely to be the chief topic of political controversy in the Continent for some time. The *Standard*, which makes copious extracts and devotes to it the first leading article, says, "it contains ample internal evidence that the writer, whoever he may be, has drawn his information from very high quarters." We extract the more salient passages from the first section of this lengthy State paper, leaving untouched for the present the sections which deal with the prosecution of Dr. Geffcken, the insult to Sir Robert Morier, and the future of the Empress Victoria.

"We shall have no more petticoats meddling in politics now!" Such—except that "petticoats" is substituted for a word too coarse to print—was the characteristic exclamation which burst from the exultant lips of Count Herbert Bismarck on the death of the Emperor Frederick. The remark was as significant as it was characteristic. Alike in form and in meaning it expressed with fidelity the savage contempt for women which forms one of the darkest shadows cast by the reign of Blood and Iron over the German race.

THE CLUE TO BISMARCK'S POLICY.

Count Herbert Bismarck, the pivot of the action of the piece now being played out, scene after scene, by the relentless Fates, is the son of his father. That is his only distinction, for his father happens to be Mayor of the Palace in the new German Empire, and Count Herbert is his heir. The desire to secure the succession of the Chancellorship to Count Herbert is the clue to the policy of Prince Bismarck, without which it appears an inexplicable tangle of brutalities, and even of banalities. What we are witnessing in Berlin is a determined attempt on the part of the most powerful statesman of the century to found a ministerial dynasty. The extreme age of the Emperor William, and the partial abdication of the old Kaiser after the attempt of Nobiling, immensely increased the power of the Reichskanzler. From being Grand Vizier of a hard-riding Sultan, he became a veritable Mayor of the Palace. At home as abroad Bismarck decided everything. The Hohenzollern was allowed to manage the home farm but Bismarck, the steward, was supreme over the whole estate.

Prince Bismarck, though supreme in Germany, is not immortal. He is ageing, and ageing fast. He was born on the 1st of April, 1815, and is therefore in his seventy-fourth year. Like many men of strong character, he believes that he has been privileged to know the date of his death. He will not die, he is convinced, until 1890. He will not be living beyond 1894. Given these two factors—first, the possession of almost absolute power, and secondly, the conviction that he must lay it down in five years at the utmost—it was inevitable that he should cast about for a successor to whom he could hand over the Imperial Major-domoship which he has spent his life in creating.

BISMARCK'S HEIR.

Consciously or unconsciously, Prince Bismarck followed the example of all men who have founded dynasties since the world began. He selected as his heir his eldest son, and his determination to secure the succession of Count Herbert to the Chancellorship is the secret clue to the recent events which have scandalized Europe. It is a new war of succession that is being waged under a thin veil of constitutional and legal forms, a Bismarckian war for the foundation of a Bismarckian dynasty, in which Otto the First will be succeeded by his son Bismarck the Second. Before Count Herbert was taken up for development he was regarded as a rather disreputable representative of his family. In his hot youth he had got mixed up in some broil about a woman at Bonn, out of which he had to slash his way with a sword, receiving by way of memento an ugly cut across the head in the duel, which fortunately did not end fatally for either party. He was wounded in the thigh in that cavalry fight which the *Kölnische Zeitung* suggests was due to the non-existent telegram that reached Bazaine in roundabout fashion from Sir Robert Morier. After the war he did nothing to distinguish himself until he figured in a great scandal which serves still further to accentuate his view of woman. Woman, in the eyes of the barbarian, is a combination of a milch cow and a household drudge. Low though this ideal may be, it is higher than that which exists where she is regarded as the mere vehicle for the passion of the adulterer.

After this escapade, Count Herbert was set to work, and in a year or two he developed considerable aptitude for official duties. Shortly after that he blossomed forth into the full dignity of Minister for Foreign Affairs. His importance, however, was solely derived from the intimacy of his relations with his father. Except the Mayor of the Palace and his heir, no one counted for anything at Berlin, and the heir only counted because he was at the same time his father's factotum.

BISMARCK AND FREDERICK III.

When the old Kaiser died, there was for a moment a period of painful suspense and indecision in the mind of the Mayor of the Palace. What should be done? How long would the Emperor Frederick live? Was there any need for there being any Emperor Frederick at all? From the point of view of the Bismarck dynasty it certainly seemed desirable that the succession should pass direct from the grandfather to the grandson. For the young man was reared in the Bismarckian tradition. He was a product of Blood and Iron. With him, unless he is foully belied, the omnipotent Reichskanzler had made sundry and important binding agreements, on the principle of *do ut des*. His father on the other hand, was not a Bismarckian. He moved in the midst of the Prussian Junkers like a cultured Athenian amidst the warlike Spartans. He represented civilization, culture, peace. Above all, he represented the hateful principle of the right of woman to the recognition of her faculties regardless of her sex, and he paid to the genius of his wife the homage to which she was entitled as an intellectual force, without stinting the measure of his devotion because she was "only a woman." Of all subjects of the old Kaiser, the Crown Prince and Crown Princess probably regarded the coarse brutality of Count Herbert with most aversion. It is easy to imagine the pressure of the temptation suggested by the cancer which was eating into the throat of the invalid at San Remo.

THE JOURNEY FROM SAN REMO.

Opponents maddened by hatred accuse Prince Bismarck of meditating the doing to death of the Emperor Frederick in order to gain his end. They assert that when the Imperial Chancellor brought Frederick III. from San Remo to Berlin, in the depth of winter, he calculated that the chapter of accidents might during the journey accelerate the progress of the disease. For what—it is asked by those who think the Chancellor capable of any crime which forwards his cause—what other conceivable motive could Prince Bismarck have had in declaring that he could not answer for the consequences if the unfortunate Emperor did not cross the Alps in the depths of a severe winter? Of two things, one—either the Emperor would have refused to risk the journey, in which case the Princes might have proclaimed a Regency, or he would, at any risk, proceed to Berlin, in which case he might die *en route*. Either alternative would have suited the Chancellor. As we know, neither alternative occurred. The Emperor stood the journey better than was expected, and Prince Bismarck, after seeing him, went so far as to declare there never had been any necessity for the journey northwards. So easy is it for statesmen to persuade themselves after the event, when their schemes miscarry, that they have been entirely misunderstood.

THE EMPRESS AND THE CHANCELLOR.

The influence of the Empress Victoria he had always reckoned upon as hostile to all his peculiar ideas. That influence was now paramount, and none could say how long it might last. That a woman, and that woman an Englishwoman, and that Englishwoman a Liberal saturated with progressive ideas, should practically have the Emperor of Germany in her hand, and should control the master of the master of Germany, was enough to give Prince Bismarck the nightmare. Yet, after all, what could he do? His own dynasty was not sufficiently consolidated for him to venture upon the arbitrary deposition of Frederick III. And yet, unless the Emperor died, all hope of the assured accession of Count Herbert must perish. Of this he speedily satisfied himself by practical experiment. He repeatedly sent his son and heir-presumptive to transact business with the Emperor, only to find that Frederick III. refused to deal with any one but the Chancellor himself. If the Emperor lived, therefore, the one dream of the old Chancellor's life would be thwarted. Count Herbert could never be the Chancellor of Frederick III.

This was bad enough, but soon a worse fear arose to haunt the Chancellor's mind. He knew that Frederick III. would have none of his son Herbert. He began to suspect, or rather his suspicions began to deepen into conviction, that if the Emperor lived he might even dispense with the services of Prince Bismarck himself. A Liberal Emperor would imperil the edifice which he and the old Emperor had laboriously built up through *Strum und Drang* with blood and iron. And here was this idealogue of a Kaiser, with one foot in the grave, and his will practically controlled by his English wife, presuming to dream of overthrowing the Bismarck dynasty and launching upon all kinds of risky experiments. Who could be surprised if he had wished that the cancer would make haste?

THE REPTILE MAGIC LANTERN.

That such evil thoughts may have brooded in the obscure recesses of the great Prussian's mind is certain. Prince Bismarck is a man whose mind, and all that is therein, is continually projected like the picture painted on the slide of a magic-lantern on an immense expanse of blank sheets visible all over Germany. As a combination of the microscope and the magic-lantern enables the operator to horrify a crowd of spectators by the ghastly presentation on the outstretched sheet of the animalculæ writhing and wriggling in every drop of drinking water, so the officious and official press of Germany help us to see all the germs and spores and unclean things which lurk or are supposed to lurk in the ower regions of Prince Bismarck's mind. The Reptile press is the Chancellor's magic-lantern of which the successive phases of his thought serve as the slides and are exaggerated by the lens. These papers during the whole of the Emperor Frederick's reign made no secret of their rancorous hostility. Article after article filled with the most malignant slanders poured out from the press. Neither the Emperor nor the Empress was spared. It was impossible not to feel that these multiform scribblers believed that some of those at headquarters would gladly have expedited the Emperor's end.

THE FALL OF PUTTKAMMER.

Not even the exhausting ordeal of the chamber of death could blind them to the fact that they owed it to their country that the reign of Frederick III. should be distinguished by at least one signal and unmistakable indication of the Liberal and progressive policy on which the Emperor had set his heart from his youth up. An opportunity soon presented itself. Herr von Puttkammer, Minister of the Interior, had for years used all the authority of the State in order to convert the administration into an electioneering agency for Prince Bismarck. Puttkammer represented the corruption and the coercion by which the Civil Service had been converted into the mere tool of the Chancellor. Puttkammer may be said, if we borrow a metaphor from the slang of English corruption, to have been Bismarck's Man in the Moon. He managed the elections, coerced the employés of the State, and generally did everything which a Prince, who "honourably declared for constitutional methods without any reserve," must most utterly detest. It was resolved that Puttkammer must be dismissed.

BISMARCK'S VACILLATION.

The Chancellor found himself in a dilemma. The dismissal of Puttkammer would unquestionably be popular. Should he, then, endeavour to gain the kudos of his removal by associating himself conspicuously with the decree of dismissal? Prince Bismarck showed unmistakable traces of being in sore straits. He lost his nerve, and the keen decisiveness of judgment which formerly distinguished him seemed to have disappeared. It will probably surprise the German public to know that so much was Prince Bismarck at a loss what to do that the day before the Emperor signed the decree of dismissal the Chancellor advised him to do it, and the day after it appeared he went back on his advice and declared that the Emperor had gone too far. If any one in high places ventures to deny this, there is a simple test of the accuracy of this statement. The Emperor Frederick kept his diary down to within a few days of his death. In the diary he noted down all the more important events of his life. If the entries are examined before and after the dismissal of Puttkammer, they will furnish ample confirmation of what is here stated as to Prince Bismarck's vacillation and indecision.

Another subject on which Prince Bismarck could not make up his mind was whether or not the necessity of preserving his own position justified his declaring a Regency. The difficulty in his path was the danger that Sir Morell Mackenzie would not certify the incapacity of his patient, and also the probability, which deepened into a certainty after the horrible accident to the cannula, that the Emperor would die too soon to make it worth while to run the risk and to incur the friction of the Regency. So, after much dubitation, occasioning no small addition to the suspense in the Palace, Prince Bismarck ultimately decided to wait for Death, which did not tarry, but made haste.

THE SECRET HISTORY OF THE BATTENBERG.

The only other incident of the reign which ought to be referred to here, as illustrating the methods of the Bismarck dynasty, is the peremptory veto which was placed upon the marriage of the Princess Victoria to Prince Alexander of Battenberg. According to the popular belief, the interdict on the marriage was due to Prince Bismarck's reluctance to give any occasion of offence to Russia. When the private history of the three months' reign comes to be written, it will, no doubt, be found that, as often happens in such cases, the ostensible reason was quite different from the real motive. In public and official documents Prince Bismarck talked about reasons of State, the danger of offending Russia, and so forth. In private he held very different language. The real reason why the Battenberg marriage was forbidden was because the young Crown Prince had stipulated as one of the articles of the agreement by which he bound himself to support Prince Bismarck, that Prince Bismarck should, on his part, prevent the marriage of his sister to Prince Alexander. The origin of this brother's interdict on his sister's marriage is said to have been purely personal. Prince Bismarck stuck to his bargain and forbade the banns. But so strictly conditional was everything upon the health of the Emperor, that it was understood that no difficulty would be made beyond a formal protest if the Emperor lived till the summer, and a private marriage were celebrated at Homburg.

Such at least was the belief of those most concerned, but so inveterate is the suspicion inspired by Prince Bismarck, that it was even thought that he suggested the private marriage in order to provide himself with a pretext for declaring a Regency!

BISMARCK'S REVENGE.

The end came at last to the sufferings of the Emperor Frederick. After a reign of ninety days the great obstacle, so long and so keenly dreaded by the Chancellor to the realization of his projects, was removed. Death secured him the victory, and when the grave closed over the coffin of Frederick III. the way seemed clear for the attainment of the Bismarckian dream. No more talk now of a Prince "frankly Constitutional.' No more petticoat influence in German politics—save of the illegitimate kind. The masculine Teuton was henceforth to have an exclusively masculine ruler. The Fates and Death had fought against the milder influences of the Liberal reign. The brief experiment ceased almost before it had been well begun, and Prince Bismarck was left free to establish his dynasty in peace.

Magnanimity is not a Bismarckian virtue. He had triumphed, but that was not enough to console him for the anxieties of the late reign. It was necessary to punish those who had in any way been associated with the Sovereign who had dared to believe that Germany might continue to exist even if Bismarck were no longer Reichskanzler. First and foremost came the unhappy lady who had shared for thirty years the sorrows and joys of the dead, and who had dared after all these years to remain English at heart. Upon her, therefore, widowed and forlorn, fell the first vengeance of the offended Chancellor. All the blows aimed at Sir Morell Mackenzie fell upon the widowed Empress, who had supported the authority of the English doctor, and who knew that her husband had trusted him and been grateful for his skill and attendance to the very last. The envenomed attacks of the reactionary Press never ceased. She, whose position ought to have commanded universal sympathy, found herself isolated, denounced, and slighted. Seldom has the doctrine of *Væ victis* been more ruthlessly enforced.

THE NEW KAISER AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The new Emperor, William the Second—a headstrong and energetic man, reared under the magic of the Bismarckian triumph—showed himself no inapt pupil of his master. In his early youth, while still living under the parental roof, he was a docile and affectionate boy. It was not until he went to study at Bonn, when sixteen years old, that the estrangement began which has yielded such bitter fruit. The officers of the garrison at Bonn flattered the lad, filled his foolish young head with dreams of playing the *rôle* of a second Frederick the Great, and inculcated a spirit of self-regarding ambition, the end of which has not yet been seen. When his parents endeavoured to check the working of this moral poison, his comrades encouraged him to defy their warnings. He drew his allowance from his grandfather, not from his father; and the approval of Bismarck was more to him than the love and esteem of his mother. The result was that before he left Bonn he began to regard himself as a personage in the State. He had his friends, his party, and—in the army—his set, whose promotion he pushed, and who in turn were devoted to his interests. The Emperor Frederick never, in the days when he was Crown Prince, made an attempt to push his own personal ambitions, either in the army or in the State. He was no self-seeker. A double measure of this evil spirit seemed to have descended upon his son. Eager for his own advancement, grudging the recognition of others' services, the young Prince, an apt pupil of a cynical master, found no difficulty, moral or sentimental, in treating his mother in a fashion after Herbert Bismarck's own heart. So little did he care for the feelings of others that he treated the Prince of Wales with such discourtesy as to render it difficult for his Royal Highness again to meet his nephew—a fact of which the public was made aware when the Prince and the Kaiser both visited the Emperor of Austria, but carefully avoided meeting each other in the capital of their host. Count Herbert, out-Heroding Herod in the brusque brutality of his manner, forced the Prince to take the extreme step of breaking off all relations with those who received the Count as a friend. The boycott is said to be complete.

Bord's Pianos. 25 per cent. discount for cash, or 15s. per month (Second-hand, 10s. 6d. per month) on the three years' system. Illustrated Lists free of CHAS. STILES and CO., 42, SOUTHAMPTON-ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C. Pianos exchanged.

HATCHARDS, BOOKSELLERS, 187, PICCADILLY, W. All the New and Standard Books. Discount 3d. in the shilling. Post orders promptly executed.

TO-DAY'S TITTLE TATTLE.

From the Caucus to the cigar. Members of the County Council, of both sides, have been invited, I hear, by Mr. Howard Vincent, to smoke a cigar with him this evening, and make mutual acquaintance. This was a very happy thought on Mr. Vincent's part; and I sincerely hope that some of the bitter feeling which has already been imported into County Council business may pass away in the fumes of the friendly cigar.

***

One of the multitude on whom the sunshine of the German Emperor's favour has fallen on the occasion of his Majesty's birthday is Captain Schroeder, I.N., the military attaché to the London Embassy. The fact that he has been made Rear-Admiral is hailed with much satisfaction among Admiral Schroeder's friends, for he is one of the most amiable of sea lions, but his London friends are sincerely hoping that his promotion will not remove him from their circle.

***

A couple of real centenarians (I say *real*, because I notice that a number of nono—and even octo—genarians have lately been pressed into the ranks) have just died at Paris. They had been married for eighty-seven years; the wife was 106 and the husband 110 years old, and "in death they were not divided." But they are by no means the only ancients of days in France. There is, for instance, the old lady who bears the appropriate name of Diamanto, and who at the present day, being just 120 years old, goes every day into the wood to gather dry sticks, which she carries home on her back.

***

I wonder how many people in the metropolis have ever heard of much less tasted a mutton ham. Yet when made of real mountain mutton they are very delicious. To obtain them in perfection one must go to the shepherds of the north, both in Scotland and on the Borders. They are cured in much the same way as pork hams, and the flavour is deliciously mild. Could some purveyor but introduce these mutton hams into London they would soon become popular, especially if he could have then made from the flocks which supply the famous hostelries at Buttermere and Wastwater, where mountain mutton is to be had in its greatest perfection.

***

Stories of children are quite the thing nowadays, so I think the following, which comes distinctly apropos of the question of paying for programmes in theatres, will not be amiss. It is about the two youngsters of a well-known actor, not unknown in the cricketing world. The other day his little girl astonished her mother by asking her, without any previous conversation on the subject: "Mamma, when you goes to Mdme. Tussaud's does you have to pay, or does you go in 'ithout pavin', same as you does to theatres?" "Of tourse she has to pay," interrupted her small brother, who, by the way, rejoices in the pseudonym of "Billy Buttons," "of tourse, she has to pay a shillin' to doe in, and then they make her pay sitspence for a catechism!"

***

The time is again approaching when Princess Bismarck takes the lead at a bazaar which is held annually at the beginning of February at the Berlin Congress Hall for the benefit of the Berlin poor. Last year the special attraction of the bazaar was supplied by Prince Bismarck, who appeared every morning to take luncheon amidst the lady vendors. To see the Chancellor eat was a spectacle which no Berliner cared to miss, and as the funds of the "Frauengroschenverein" were considerably increased by means of this part of the programme the obliging Prince has promised to repeat the performance next week.

***

"Ape" being gone, "Spy" must be more than ever on his mettle. Mr. Leslie Ward, a son of the late E. M. Ward, R.A., is the only one of the *Vanity Fair* caricaturists of whose work it could be said that, at its best, it was not inferior to "Ape's." Pellegrini, who had a thorough sense of his own greatness in the style of art which he created, used often to say of this or that cartoon of his colleague "Spy" that he would willingly have affixed to it his own signature. Mr. Ward has great humour and a shrewd perception of character, and his work has the cleanness and sharpness which were two of "Ape's" characteristics. Among his recent portraits, those of Lord Edward Somerset, Mr. Walter Gilbey, Mr. George Grossmith, Lord Bessborough, and Viscount Dangan, have been especially in keeping with the best *Vanity Fair* traditions. "Spy's" mother, Mrs. E. M. Ward, is the founder of an excellent art-school, which she presides over in her studio near Chester-square.

***

A good story is told of George Barrett, the funny brother of the picturesque Wilson, who returned to the Princess's on Monday with "Hamlet." The company was at Nottingham, and the town was liberally "billed" with portraits of the picturesque one, and all the women were, as usual, raving over his beauty. George—who bears a very remote family resemblance to his brother—was one morning walking along the street with his wife, when they were met by two young ladies, both of whom stared at George rather more fixedly than politeness would have taught them to do. As they passed, one was heard to remark, "There, that's Barrett!" George declares he didn't hear the reply, but Mrs. George says she did, and this is what it was: "Is it! Well, all I cay say is, his portraits flatter him awfully!" George tells this story himself, in his own inimitable way, and laughs heartily, although the joke is against himself.

Mr. Orchardson has just completed his own portrait for the Florentine Gallery of portraits of great painters, painted by themselves.

The Pope was very slightly indisposed the day before yesterday, but his health is now completely restored.

The Ecclesiastical Commissioners have notified the vestry of St. Luke's that they will give £1,000 towards the Finsbury Technical Institute.

The death of the King of Annam occurred at Hue on the 27th inst., after a short illness.

The large upper gas tank at Tillicoultry was completely upset by a gust of wind the other day, and over 45,000 feet of gas escaped.

The rectory of Cherry Burton, East Yorkshire, is vacant by the death of the Rev. C. Melville Pym, who, as Chaplain with the Forces, was present at the relief of Lucknow.

A bill has been introduced in the Greek Chamber of Deputies appointing the Duke of Sparta Regent, in the event of the King's absence during the year.

The deaths registered in London last week, 1,620, were 368 below the average in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The death-rate per thousand, which had been 21.4, 24.9, and 21.2 in the three preceding weeks, declined to 19.4.

The members of the Century Club entertained the American Minister, Mr. Phelps, at a farewell dinner at the Century headquarters, Grafton-street, last night. Lord Coleridge presided, and amongst the company present were Sir Edward Thornton, Sir Lyon Playfair, and Sir Richard Webster.

Mr. Vidler, the secretary of the Barnard's Inn Defence Committee, is nothing daunted by the reverse his cause sustained in the courts the other day. Not only is he resolved to fight to the end the action now pending, but he has issued an appeal for funds in order that the committee may bring another action against the Principal and Antients of Barnard's Inn.

At a meeting of the committee of the Bristol Bishopric Fund yesterday at Bristol it was announced that the Rev. H. Daniel had offered a house in Berkeley-square as a residence for the Bishop of Bristol when appointed, and the gift had been accepted by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners. The subscriptions to the bishopric fund now exceed £40,000, but an additional £25,000 has to be raised to provide the income for the Bishop, fixed by statute at £3,000 per annum.

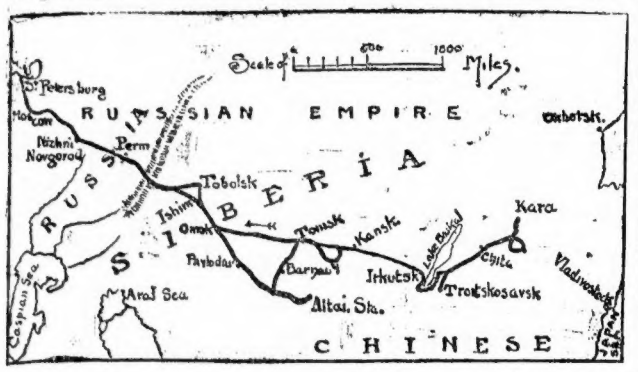
Evidence in favour of the evolution theory, as drawn from classifications of animals and plants, was the subject of yesterday's lecture at the Royal Institution by Mr. G. H. Romanes. The more perfect the knowledge expressed in classification the more was the truth of the evolution theory seen.

Between the 1st of April, 1888, and the 26th instant, the Exchequer receipts amounted to £68,020,417, as compared with £68,875,134 in the corresponding period of the last financial year, and the expenditure to £69,054,945, as against £71,371,070. On Saturday last the Treasury balances stood at £2,045,954, and on the same date last year at £2,590,533.

The Turin beauty show has been a great popular success, whatever it may have left to be desired from the artistic point of view. The show was held in the Scribe Theatre, and was numerously attended. The first prize was taken by a Viennese, the second by an Italian, the third by a Parisienne, and the fourth by a "lady of Lyons." The award of the judges is not universally accepted as the best possible.

PRISON LIFE IN SIBERIA.

MR. GEORGE KENNAN'S realistic descriptions of the Russian exile system come to an end for the present in the February number of the *Century*. We give herewith a sketch-map, showing the route taken by Mr. Kennan



on his adventurous and painful journey—a journey which has to be measured in thousands of miles; its last stage alone, that from Tomsk to Irkutsk, the capital of Eastern Siberia, being a ride of 1,040 miles.

THE PLAGUE OF PARASITES.

The intense discomfort of the journey may best be judged from what Mr. Kennan says of the plague of parasitic vermin :—

Cold, hunger, sleeplessness, and fatigue I could bear with reasonable patience and fortitude; but to be forced to live for weeks at a time in clothing infested with fleas, lice, or bed-bugs from the unclean bodies of common criminal convicts not only seemed to me intolerable in itself, but gave me a humiliating sense of physical defilement which was almost as bad as a consciousness of moral degradation. A common method of gambling among criminal convicts in Siberian étapes is to spread down an overcoat or a dirty linen foot-wrapper on the floor of the kamera, and guess at the number of fleas that will jump upon it within a certain length of time. Every convict, of course, backs his guess with a wager. It is not pleasant, of course, to go into these details, but I wish the reader to understand clearly and definitely what life in an étape is, and what Siberian exile means to a cultivated human being.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

Mr. Kennan's first experience at Irkutsk throws a pleasant light on the agreeable manners of Russian officials :—

Upon going to our room I found two cards bearing the name of Christopher Fomich Makofski, the Irkutsk chief of police, a gentlemen with whom we were destined to become somewhat intimately acquainted, and an officer who had been connected with one of the ghastliest tragedies in the recent history of political exile—the hunger strike in the Irkutsk prison. So far as I could remember, there had been nothing suspicious in our movements since our arrival in Irkutsk, and I was at a loss to know why we were so soon "wanted;" but I had always made it a rule in Russia to obey promptly the first summons of the police, and in less than ten minutes Mr. Frost and I were on our way to Captain Makofski's house. Imagine my surprise to see a rather handsome officer of middle age, with good features, blue eyes, closely cut hair, and a full brown beard, who advanced to meet me with outstretched hand, and whose face fairly beamed with smiling cordiality as he said: "I am Makofski, the chief of police. I have the pleasure of knowing you by reputation—I have read your book—and when an eminent foreign traveller comes to Siberia to study the country, I regard it as only my duty to call upon him and offer my services. . . . I understand that you are interested, among other things, in prisons and the exile system. I think you will find the city prison here in good condition. I will send some one to show you through it, and I will not forewarn the prison officers that you are coming—you shall see it just as it is every day."

A "MODEL PRISON."

Captain Makofski was as good as his word, and on the whole Mr. Kennan found the Irkutsk prisons less bad than some others in Siberia. They were dreary, dirty, neglected, but not quite so overcrowded as usual. The sanitary conditions were terrible, and the diseases arising therefrom rife. Captain Makofski, however, thought things were quite as good as could be expected :—

I told him frankly that Siberian prisons generally made upon me a very bad impression, and that all I could truthfully say of the prisons in Irkutsk was that they were a little better—that is, somewhat less bad—than the prisons in Tiumen and Tomsk. "I asked the question," he resumed, "because Count Ignatieff and his wife have just made a visit of inspection, and they are terribly dissatisfied. The Count finds the prisons dirty and overcrowded, the air foul and bad, the linen of the prisoners dirty and coarse, and the state of things unsatisfactory generally."

THE COUNTESS IGNATIEFF AND SIBERIAN SKILLY.

Captain Makofski attributed this dissatisfaction to the influence of Countess Ignatieff, and a story which Mr. Kennan tells is an interesting illustration of the virtues of women as prison inspectors :—

During the visit of the Governor-General and his wife to the prisons the Countess asked to be shown some of the prisoners' soup. She was brought some in a clean fresh plate, and evidently thought it had been specially prepared for the occasion. She therefore declined to taste it, and asked whether there had been left in the bottom of the kettle some soup from the prisoners' dinner. Upon examination some soup was found there, and she desired that a spoonful of it be given to her. She tasted it, and then, handing back the spoon, remarked quietly, "I'm glad to see that you are washing out that kettle; it ought to have been washed long ago."

THE LIVING DEATH OF POLITICAL EXILES.

Of the fate of political prisoners immured at Irkutsk, Mr. Kennan gives the following account :—

The name of the political offender whom we were about to visit was Ferdinand Liustig—formerly an army officer, Captain Makofski thought—who had been arrested in St. Petersburg in March, 1881, soon after the assassination of the late Tzar. The turnkey unlocked and threw open a door marked "No. 6," and we stepped into a long but narrow and gloomy cell, where a good-looking young man, with closely cut hair, blue eyes, and a full brown beard was sitting in a dejected attitude upon a small wooden bed. He rose hastily when we entered, as if he were anticipating some change in his fortunes, and Captain Makofski, with an air of hearty good-fellowship, exclaimed, "Good afternoon, Mr. Liustig! We have come to cheer you up a little. These are American travellers who have been looking through the prison, and I thought that perhaps you would like to see them." The transient expression of hope and expectancy in the young man's face slowly faded as he shook hands with us, and his manner became nervous and embarrassed, as if he had been isolated so long from all human society that he hardly knew how to talk or what to say.

CRIMINAL—OR HEROINE?

For Mrs. Cherniavski especially I came to feel the profoundest pity and regard. She was arrested in Odessa in the early part of 1878 at the age of about twenty-five. Mrs. Cherniavski was a pale, delicate, hollow-cheeked woman, whose health had been completely wrecked by years of imprisonment, banishment, and grief. She had had two children, and had lost them both in exile, under circumstances that made the bereavement almost intolerable; for seven years she had been separated by a distance of many thousand miles from all of her kindred; and the future seemed to hold for her absolutely nothing except the love of the husband whose exile she could still share, but whose interests she could do so little in her broken state of health to promote. I offered her my photograph, as the only memento I could leave with her. To my great surprise she sadly but firmly declined it, and said: "Many years ago I had a photograph of a little child that I had lost. It was the only one in existence, and I could not get another. The police made a search one night in my house, and took away all my letters and photographs. I told them that this particular picture was the only portrait I had of my dead boy. The gendarme officer who conducted the search promised me upon his word of honour that it should be returned to me, but I never saw it again. I made a vow then that it should not be possible for the Russian Government to hurt me so a second time, and from that day to this I have never had a photograph in my possession."

SOME CURIOUS ADMISSIONS.

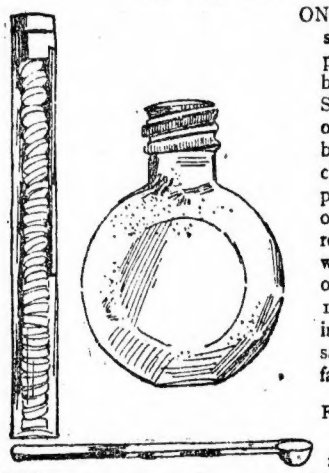
But perhaps the most remarkable thing in Mr. Kennan's article is a conversation he reports with Captain Makofski in which that officer admitted to the full the cruel injustice and even the folly of the exile system :—

"There are several classes of political exiles, however," he continued, "for whom I have a great deal of pity and sympathy. In the first place, there are the young people who have never committed political crime themselves, but have happened to be in innocent correspondence with real revolutionists or upon terms of some intimacy with them. In the second place, there are people who, to oblige friends or acquaintances, take charge temporarily of packages or satchels without ascertaining their contents. It is of no use for the innocent possessor of such a package to explain how it came into his hands, nor to declare that he was ignorant of its contents. He is always exiled. The third class consists of persons who have innocently lent money to revolutionists. Such men are also exiled, although they may be perfectly innocent of any thought of conspiracy against the Government. Finally, there is a certain class of young men, from eighteen to twenty-three or twenty-four years of age, who are full of ardour and enthusiasm, who really desire the good of their country, who see defects in the present system of government that they think can be remedied, but who fall into the hands of the police and are sent to Siberia, although they cannot be called bad men, and all their aims and intentions may be pure and good."

"I have quoted Captain Makofski's words," says Mr. Kennan in conclusion, "because they are a frank admission that the Russian Government sends to Siberia not only the flower of its youth, but banishes also at least three classes of people who not only have never committed crime, but are guiltless of any intention to commit crime. I was well aware myself of this fact, but I had never before heard it admitted by a chief of police."

SWEETER THAN SUGAR.

THE USES AND LIMITS OF SACCHARIN.



ONDONERS in the main are possibly unaware that the new sweet product derived from coal tar has become a commercial commodity. Saccharin has received the approval of the medical faculty, and is now being used for a variety of medicinal, dietetic, and manufacturing purposes. To learn something of its history and its uses a representative had an interview with a member of the firm of Wilson, Salamon, and Co., 18, Billiter-street, who act as agents in this country for Dr. Fahlberg's saccharin, when the following facts were elicited :—

FROM A PURELY TEUTONIC HABIT

Saccharin was discovered about four years ago by Dr. Constantine Fahlberg, an eminent German chemist, who had previously succeeded in perfecting several novel manufacturing processes. Dr. Fahlberg had gone from Germany to America in the interest of the sugar refiners, and, having finished his mission, he located himself at the John Hopkins University at Baltimore and devoted himself to theoretical chemistry. His attention was directed by Professor Remsen, the head of the chemical department of the University, to the study of certain derivatives obtained by distillation of definite products obtained from coal tar. After several years of arduous work he succeeded in isolating a number of new substances, the properties of which he proceeded forthwith to examine. When engaged in this work, he, in pursuance of a habit purely Teutonic, went in one day to tea without washing his hands, and while eating his bread and butter discovered that it was intensely sweet. Being unable to find the source of the flavour he concluded that it was derived directly from his fingers. Amazed at his strange experience, he hurried back to the laboratory and tasted the contents, not without some risk, of every vessel he had been using. After some search he alighted upon one the contents of which were intensely sweet. He at once arrived at the conclusion that he had succeeded, by the operations he had been conducting, in building up a new compound which was possessed of the property of sweetness. It would be too technical to follow Dr. Fahlberg through the processes which he found it advisable to adopt in order to isolate the compound: suffice it to say that after a long and laborious effort he did succeed in ascertaining the exact position in the chemical world and properties of the compound, to which he gave the name of saccharin. Having done this, his next effort was to produce it upon a manufacturing scale. After experimenting for about five months upon the substance at his hospital, Dr Leyden of Berlin, gave a certificate in respect of its action upon the human system, in which he testified that no anxiety as to its effect upon health need attend its use.

PUTTING IT UPON A COMMERCIAL BASIS.

Being thoroughly satisfied with this testimony, Dr. Fahlberg redoubled his efforts to produce saccharin upon a commercial basis. He was backed both by capital and brains, and after spending many thousands of pounds in abortive experiments, he at length succeeded in converting his laboratory curiosity into a marketable commodity capable of being produced with certainty in any quantity desired, and in a state of utmost purity. It was in September, 1887, that saccharin was placed upon the market, and it was speedily adopted by medical men as a desirable substitute for sugar in the sweetening of the nutriment of persons suffering from diabetes, rheumatism, corpulency, and other complaints in which carbohydrates are contra-indicated. For the first six or seven months its exploitation was necessarily confined to the requirements of those who took saccharin under the direction of medical men, but as the factory in Germany became enlarged it was recognized that other fields were open for its introduction. It was demonstrated to the brandy manufacturers of Cognac and the champagne makers of Rheims that saccharin was a better sweetening condiment in the preparation of their beverages than sugar; and, as a strange coincidence, at the same time an alarm was raised in France that the new product was injurious to the human system. The inference is that the adverse reports were circulated in the interests of the refiners and others engaged in the sugar industry, who had taken alarm at the appearance of what might prove to be a formidable rival. Whatever the motive, the groundlessness of the attack has been pretty effectively demonstrated, as a recent communication in our columns showed. For fiscal reasons, however, the French Government appear still to be hostile to saccharin.

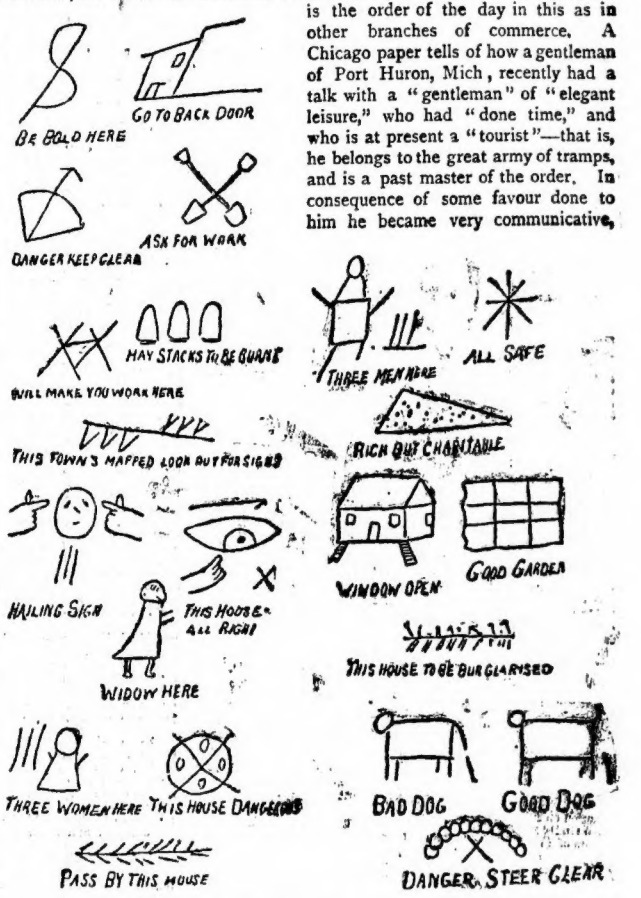
A CONDIMENT AND NOT A FOOD.

It should be borne in mind that saccharin does not pretend to usurp the functions of food. It is a condiment, and nothing else. Those concerned with its commercial development do not seek to deal with it in such a manner as to secure its fictitious use in lieu of sugar. But there are many ways in which sugar is only used as a condiment and not as food. For instance, cocoa is recommended by doctors as an article of diet because it is easily digested and is nutritious. If cocoa be mixed with a large bulk of sugar in order to make it palatable, its digestive qualities are lessened or destroyed. Saccharin, however, can be incorporated with cocoa without any fear of causing dyspeptic troubles. Sugar is also used largely in the preparation of wines, brandies, and other kinds of spirits. It is used for no other purpose than as a flavouring material, and exercises no food functions. It has the effect on account of its viscocity in solution, not only of obscuring the true flavour of the spirit or wine, but also of concealing its true spirit strength. When added to champagne this same property prevents the evolution of gas with as much rapidity and briskness as would be the case if it were not added. Moreover the sweetening of champagne to the extent to which it is practised in France, even when prepared for use in this country, involves the addition of an amount of sugar which is really startling, and it is probably responsible for the headaches which follow undue indulgence in sweetened champagne. It has been found that in all these applications saccharin may effectually and economically replace cane and beetroot sugar. Again, in the making of bread and biscuits, it may be used in such a way as to prevent the butter turning rancid and to secure for the baker an efficient and regular action of yeast in summer weather in the bakehouse. Condensed milk may be sweetened with saccharin so as to preserve it for a very much longer period than would be the case when sugar is added. The new compound is also being utilized with great effect in the preparation of drugs. Until Mr. Goschen intervened when submitting his last Budget, saccharin was being used by brewers in this country. The Chancellor of the Exchequer got the idea that its use would involve the revenue in a loss of one million sterling per annum, but he assumed that it would totally replace sugar for brewing purposes. This is, however, a simple impossibility, as from the very nature of saccharin it retards instead of provoking fermentation. All that the brewers did was to sweeten their beer in the cask, using it simply as a condiment, and not for the purpose of brewing beer.

For dietetic purposes saccharin is sold in the form of a white powder in small bottles similar to our illustration, and also in tabloids, each containing half a grain, sufficient to sweeten an ordinary cup of tea. The small spoon lifts sufficient of the powder for a similar purpose. Estimating by the sweetening properties, which is about 300 to 1, the retail price works out about equal with that of sugar. It will thus be seen that saccharin has a large field for its use, but it is not co-extensive with that of sugar, and will not supersede the product of the cane and the beet for many purposes. It cannot be used in the making of jam, for instance, or for candied fruits, as it will not crystallize, or for the brewing of beer, as it will not ferment. Thus, while saccharin comes into competition with sugar in some directions, it is not the formidable rival that some people have imagined.

THE TRAMPS' SIGNAL CODE.

WE have often heard that tramps and other members of the community who "toil not, neither do they spin" have signals by which they each assist the other, but we do not remember to have seen any revised code, for progress is the order of the day in this as in other branches of commerce. A Chicago paper tells of how a gentleman of Port Huron, Mich., recently had a talk with a "gentleman" of "elegant leisure," who had "done time," and who is at present a "tourist"—that is, he belongs to the great army of tramps, and is a past master of the order. In consequence of some favour done to him he became very communicative,



and in the course of the conversation produced a little book, in the which were rudely drawn the pictures which the tramps of the country make on fences and gates, and which form a code of signals that are well understood. Some are very suggestive of an advance upon mere begging, especially where the presence of a widow is referred to. They are not to be regarded as works of art, but have an historic language of their own.

Legion of Honour, 1878. Royal Portuguese Knighthood, 1883. Gold Medals at Principal Exhibitions.
JOHN BRINSMEAD AND SONS' Patent Sostenente PIANOS are for sale, hire, and on the three years' system. "The perfection of touch, tone, and durability."—18, 20, 22, Wigmore-street, London, W. Lists free.

NATHANIEL BERRY'S PIANOS, with brass plated actions, iron-plated backs, Warranted for 20 years. Price 18 guineas. THREE YEARS' SYSTEM. 14s. per month. Carriage and tuning free. No deposit or guarantee required. Upright iron grands from 25 guineas. Organs from 6s. per month. Send for illustrated price lists, with testimonials, 135, City-road, London, E.C.

BORD'S PIANOS 25 per cent. discount for cash, or 15s. per month (Second-hand 10s. 6d. per month) on the three years' hire system. Illustrated Lists free, of CHAS. STILES and CO., 42, Southampton-row, Holborn, London, W.C. Pianos exchanged.

SCHREIBER PIANOS.—Patent Uprights and Horizontal Grands. Artistic Designs. FULL warranty. Price and terms to suit all requirements.—SCHREIBER PIANO AND ORGAN CO., 3, Newman-street, Oxford-street, W.

"BELL" AMERICAN ORGANS as supplied to Royalty and the élite of Europe. Every instrument fitted with our Patent Mouse Proof Pedals, and guaranteed for six years. Catalogues sent free on application, and inspection invited.—W. BELL and CO., 58, Holborn-viaduct, London, E.C.

LIQUEUR OF THE Gde. CHARTREUSE
This delicious Liqueur, which has lately come so much into public favour on account of its wonderful properties of aiding Digestion and preventing Dyspepsia, can now be had of all the principal Wine and Spirit Merchants throughout the Kingdom and at a considerably less price than formerly.—Sole Consignee: W. DOYLE, 35, CRUTCHED-FRIARS, LONDON E.C.

FARNBOROUGH PINE-THERAPEUTIC ESTABLISHMENT (one of the healthiest pine districts in the Kingdom) has been carefully reconstructed for carrying out the "pine system," the most efficacious remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Bronchial, and Chest Diseases. Pine baths and inhalation rooms, Massage, Turkish and Russian baths. Extensive pleasure grounds. Open and covered tennis courts. Complete hotel accommodation. Stern's Pumiline used.—Prospectus, post free, from Secretary.

"GUIDE, PHILOSOPHER, and FRIEND," the Aid to the Man of Business, the Devoted Slave of England's Fair Daughters, the Guardian of the Beautiful and the True. The Weekly Journal TRADE, FINANCE, AND RECREATION should be in every English Home, nor should any forget to compete for the £5 weekly Bonuses. Every Wednesday. One penny. All Railway Bookstalls and Newsagents; or 1½d. by post.—35, Mark-lane, E.C.

THE MATRIMONIAL HERALD and FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE GAZETTE is the original and only recognized Medium for High-class INTRODUCTIONS. The largest and most successful matrimonial agency in the world. Price 3d.; in envelope, 4½d.—Address, "Editor," 40, Lamb's Conduit street, London, W.C.

THE COMMITTEE of the LATYMER-ROAD MISSION gratefully acknowledge the following:—A. H., Streatham, £10 for free meals to poor children; Mrs. Wane, £3 towards halfpenny dinners, evening shelters, sick relief, &c. Funds urgently needed to continue pressing winter work.—Miss F. M. GLADSTONE, Hon. Sec., Latymer-road Mission, Blechynden-street, Nottinghill, W.

NEGRETTI AND ZAMBRA'S OPERA and FIELD GLASSES, BAROMETERS, MICROSCOPES, MAGIC LANTERNS, &c., of every description. Illustrated List free.
HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
BRANCHES: 45, CORNHILL; 122, REGENT-STREET; and CRYSTAL PALACE, SYDENHAM

BILLIARDS or BAGATELLES! All those requiring New or Second-hand Tables, Requisites, or Billiard work done, should, before going elsewhere, send for New Price List, Cloth and Cushion Samples, to HENNIG BROS., 11, High-street, W.C.

TO AUTHORS, JOURNALISTS, &c. An Editor of experience says:—"If the writers who deluge my table with MSS. would only spend TWOPENCE PER 100 WORDS in having their articles copied by a type writer, what a blessing it would be for me and the comps., and how much greater chance their copy would have of being read." TYPEWRITING DONE at that rate by "TYPEWRITER," 24, Shaftesbury-road, Hammersmith, W. Translations from French and German also undertaken.

CHRISTIAN KINGDOM SOCIETY, for the Promotion of God's Kingdom of Righteousness, Unselfishness, and Love. ITS ONLY RULE an honest endeavour to be loyal to the Spirit of Christ. Those attracted by it should write to Secretary, 20, St. Bride-street, E.C.

WARRINGTON LODGE, Warwick-road, Maida-vale, W.—PRIVATE HOSPITAL for LADIES. For terms, &c., write to the Secretary and Superintendent Mrs. MCDONALD.

KEATING'S LOZENGES.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Sold in Tins, 13½d. each.

NOTICE.—Have you a Cough? OWBRIDGE'S LUNG TONIC will CURE it. Have you a Cold? A dose at bedtime will remove it.
"I have been subject to Bronchitis and Asthma for years, but am happy to inform you that three bottles of your Lung Tonic and one of your Embrocation have completely brought me round again to former health."—FRANCIS QUINTON, 8, Ebenezer-place, Hull.
Prepared by W. T. OWBRIDGE, Hull. Sold in bottles by all Chemists, &c., at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

SAUNDERS'S GUARDS HAIR DYE is the cheapest and best, has no smell, is perfectly harmless, and instantly changes red or grey hair to the most natural brown or black. A trial proves its superiority. 2s. 6d. or 5s. 6d.; free for 3 stamps extra.—J. TOUZEAU SAUNDERS, 312, Oxford-street.

Bord's Pianos. 25 per cent. discount for cash, or 15s. per month (Second-hand, 10s. 6d. per month) on the three years' system. Illustrated Lists free of CHAS. STILES and CO., 42, SOUTHAMPTON-ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C. Pianos exchanged.

CROSSE and BLACKWELL'S

PREPARED SOUPS,

MOCK TURTLE, OX TAIL, HARE, GRAVY &c.,

ARE SOLD BY GROCERS IN PINT AND QUART TINS

Bearing CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S *names in full on the labels.*

SOUTH AUSTRALIAN GOVERNMENT THREE-AND-A-HALF PER CENT. INSCRIBED STOCK. Principal and Interest payable in London, for £1,317,800.

The NATIONAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA, 149, Leadenhall-street, E.C., is authorized by the undersigned to receive Tenders for SOUTH AUSTRALIAN GOVERNMENT THREE-AND-A-HALF PER CENT. INSCRIBED STOCK amounting to £1,317,800, being the amount authorized by the Act of the South Australian Parliament, No. 449 of 1888, assented to 8th December, 1888, for the construction of Railways and Waterworks, and for other Public Purposes.

This loan will be issued in Stock to be inscribed at Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie, and Co., 67, Lombard-street, E.C., and will bear interest at the rate of 3½ per cent. per annum from the 1st January, 1889.

The revenues of the Colony of South Australia alone are liable in respect of this Stock and the dividends thereon, and the Consolidated Fund of the United Kingdom and the Commissioners of her Majesty's Treasury are not directly or indirectly liable or responsible for the payment of the Stock or of the Dividends thereon, or for any matter relating thereto—40 and 41 Vic., cap. 59, sec. 19.

Principal and interest are payable in London; the interest on the 1st of July and 1st of January of each year, and the principal at par on the 1st day of January, 1939. The first six months' interest will be payable on the 1st July, 1889.

Interest warrants will be forwarded, by post, to the holders of inscribed stock. In the case of joint accounts, the warrant will be forwarded to the person first named in the account, unless instructions to the contrary be given.

A copy of the authorizing Act may be inspected at the office of the undersigned, and also a copy of the Act (No. 268 of 1882) authorizing the creation and Issue of Inscribed Stock.

Tenders, made in accordance with the annexed form, will be received by the National Bank of Australasia until two o'clock on Wednesday, the 6th February, when they will be opened, in the presence of such of the applicants as may then be in attendance.

The stock will be allotted to the highest bidders, provided the rates offered are not below £100 for every £100 tendered for.

Tenders at a price including a fraction of a shilling other than sixpence will not be necessarily accepted, and in the event of an equality of Tenders beyond the amount of this Stock a *pro ratâ* distribution on such Tenders will be made.

No tender for less than £100, or for a fractional portion of £100, of Stock will be entertained.

Payments must be made as follows, viz.:—

1. £5 per cent. on Application.
2. A further sum on 12th February, 1889, to reduce the amount unpaid to £75 per cent.
3. £25 per cent. on 12th March, 1889.
4. £25 per cent. on the 16th April, 1889.
5. £25 per cent., being the balance, on the 14th May, 1889.

Scrip Certificates will be issued after the payment of the instalment due on the 12th February, 1889, and, when paid up in full, they will be exchangeable at Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie, and Co., for Stock, but Scrip paid up in full in anticipation may be inscribed forthwith as Stock with the dividend current.

Stock Certificates to Bearer, of the denominations of £100, £500, and £1,000, with Coupons for the Half-yearly Dividends attached, will be obtainable in exchange for Inscribed Stock at Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie, and Co., on payment of the prescribed fees, and such Certificates can be reinscribed as Stock at the will of the holder.

After payment of the instalment, the balance may be paid on or after the 12th February, under discount at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum. In case of default in the payment of any instalment, or balance, at its proper date, the amount, or amounts, previously paid will be liable to forfeiture.

Forms of Tender may be obtained at the office of the National Bank of Australasia, or of the undersigned.

ARTHUR BLYTH, Agent-General for the Government of South Australia.
8, Victoria-chambers, Westminster.
30th January, 1889.

FORM OF TENDER.

SOUTH AUSTRALIAN GOVERNMENT THREE-AND-A-HALF PER CENT. STOCK.

To the Manager of
The National Bank of Australasia, 149, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

Sir,—I (or we) hereby tender for £ Stock of the Government of South Australia, according to the notice of the Agent-General, dated the 30th January, 1889, on which I (or we) enclose the required deposit of £ and undertake to pay £ for every £100 in Stock, and to accept the same or any less amount that may be allotted to me (or us), and to pay the instalments and balance in conformity with the terms of the said notice.

Name .....
Address .....
Date .....

N.B.—Tenders at separate prices must be on separate Forms, and each Tender must be accompanied by the amount of deposit due thereon.

Established 1808

THE LIBERATOR BUILDING SOCIETY,
80, BUDGE-ROW, CANNON-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
FIVE PER CENT. PAID ON SHARES (£50 each), and on deposits of £500 and upwards made for fixed terms.
DEPOSITS of £5 and upwards at ONE MONTH'S NOTICE, FOUR PER CENT.
For particulars apply to the Secretary,
F. H. ROCKE.

PERPETUAL INVESTMENT BUILDING SOCIETY,
16, NEW BRIDGE-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
Deposits received daily, Interest Three per Cent.
Realized shares, Interest 5½ per Cent.
Advances promptly made upon House property.
JOHN EDWARD TRESIDDER, Secretary.

REVERSIONS AND LIFE INTERESTS in LANDED or FUNDED PROPERTY or other securities and annuities PURCHASED, or loans or annuities thereon granted by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY (LIMITED), 10, LANCASTER-PLACE, WATERLOO-BRIDGE, STRAND, Established 1835. Capital, £500,000. Interest on Loans may be capitalized.
F. S. CLAYTON } Joint
C. H. CLAYTON } Secretaries.

WESTMINSTER FIRE OFFICE,
27, KING-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN.
Founded A.D. 1717. Losses promptly paid.
Insurances arranged by Telephone No. 3,698.
CHARLES ROUSE BROWNE, Secretary.

TYNEMOUTH CORPORATION THREE PER CENT. REDEEMABLE STOCK.

ISSUE of £108,000,

Redeemable at par on January 1, 1913.
Authorized by the Tynemouth Corporation Loans Act, 1882, 45 and 46 Vict., cap. 239.
Payable £5 per cent. on application, and the balance on March 1, 1889.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

LLOYDS BARNETTS AND BOSANQUETS BANK (LIMITED), 72, Lombard-street, London, are authorized by the Corporation of Tynemouth to receive Tenders for the above amount of Stock, to be issued under the provisions of the Tynemouth Corporation Loans Act, 1882, and in accordance with resolutions passed at a meeting of the Corporation, held on Friday, the 25th January, 1889, at the

MINIMUM PRICE OF £94 PER CENT

The Loans to the Borough according to the latest published returns amount to £151,353 19s. 9d., of which sum £114,103 19s. 9d. is upon mortgage. The proceeds of the present issue will be applied exclusively in replacing part of the Mortgage Debt.

The Stock now to be issued is secured upon the rents, dues, and other revenues of the Corporation, upon the Borough Fund and Borough Rates, and upon the District Fund and District Rates.

The assessable value of the Borough for the purposes of the Borough Rate is £175,938, and for the purposes of the District Rate £149,043.

The Transfer Books of the Stock will be kept at Lloyds Barnetts and Bosanquets Bank (Limited), 72, Lombard-street, London, the Bank having, for this purpose, been appointed Registrar to the Corporation in terms of the above Act, and transfers of Stock will be effected free of stamp duty and all other charges.

Interest will be payable half-yearly on the 1st May and the 1st November, at Lloyds Barnetts and Bosanquets Bank (Limited), by dividend warrants, which can be sent by post to registered holders of stock, if desired. The first interest payment will be made on 1st May, 1889, and will be calculated from the dates of the payment of the instalments.

TENDERS will be received at Lloyds Barnetts and Bosanquets Bank (Limited) up to 1 P.M. on THURSDAY, the 31st January, at which time and place they will be opened in the presence of a representative of the Corporation, and of such applicants as may attend.

The Stock will be allotted to the highest bidders, but no Tender will be accepted at a lower price than £94 per cent.

Full Prospectuses and Forms of Tender may be obtained from Lloyds Barnetts and Bosanquets Bank (Limited), 72, Lombard-street, and all Branches: from Messrs. Hodgkin, Barnett, and Co., the Bankers of the Corporation, at their Head Office in Newcastle-on-Tyne, and all Branches; and at the Offices of the Borough Accountant, Town Hall buildings, Tynemouth.

January 26, 1889.

NEW ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION (LIMITED).
HEAD OFFICE: 40, Threadneedle-street, London.
WEST-END OFFICE: 25, Cockspur-street, S.W.
EDINBURGH OFFICE: 23, St. Andrew-square.
DUNDEE OFFICE: 6, Panmure-street.

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES.—Australia, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, Straits, Madagascar, Mauritius, Seychelles, Persia, Aden, Paris, New York, San Francisco.

The Bank receives Deposits for three years at 5 per cent., also for shorter periods, and transacts Banking and Agency Business generally.

THE DIRECTORS OF

THE IMPERIAL LIFE OFFICE,
1, OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON, E.C.,
ESTABLISHED 1820,

Invite attention to their Special System of Assurances at VERY MODERATE PREMIUMS, securing

(1) A CAPITAL SUM INCREASED BY BONUSES on the attainment of any given age, with the option of receiving instead either a large PAID-UP ASSURANCE (if in good health) or a PENSION FOR LIFE; and
(2) PAYMENT OF THE CAPITAL FOR THE BENEFIT OF FAMILY OR RELATIVES in the event of Death before the age is attained.

Full Particulars on application.
JAS. CHISHOLM, Manager.

NORTHERN ASSURANCE COMPANY. Established 1836.
LONDON: 1, Moorgate-street, E.C.
ABERDEEN: 1, Union-terrace.

INCOME AND FUNDS (1887).

Fire Premiums	£607,000
Life Premiums	£197,000
Interest	£143,000
Accumulated Funds	£3,421,000

LAW UNION INSURANCE COMPANY, 126, CHANCERY-LANE.
Fire, Life, Mortgages, Reversions.

PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE,
19, LOMBARD STREET, E.C.,
AND
57, CHARING CROSS, S.W.

AT HOME AND ABROAD. ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS Insured against by the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY, 64, CORNHILL, LONDON. Hon. EVELYN ASHLEY, Chairman.
Annual Income, £248,000.
Compensation already paid, £2,600,000.
Moderate Premiums—Favourable Conditions—New Concessions. Prompt and Liberal Settlement of Claims.
West-end Office—3, Grand Hotel Buildings, W.C.
Head Office—64, Cornhill, London, E.C.
WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

HARROW (close to L. and N.W. Railway Station).—To be SOLD, ready for immediate occupation, unusually attractive SEMI-DETACHED FAMILY RESIDENCE: 9 excellent rooms, fitted bathroom (hot and cold), large verandah, scullery, and gardens; beautifully decorated. A well-built, dry, comfortable house, without basement rooms. Gas, pure water, and main drainage. Lease, 80 years; ground rent, £9. Price only £450.—Apply to Caretaker, 1, Marlboro-villas, Harrow.

THE SCOTTISH ART REVIEW. FEBRUARY, 1889.

CONTENTS:

SCENIC ASPECTS OF MACBETH at the Lyceum, by William Archer, with seventeen original illustrations by W. G. Burn Murdoch.
THE GLASGOW INSTITUTE OF THE FINE ARTS.—Six representative Pictures from sketches by the Artists:—James Guthrie, A.R.S.A.; Joseph Henderson, E. A. Walton, A. K. Brown, Thomas Hunt, R. M. G. Coventry, and W. G. Burn Murdoch. Also, Four short Poems by Ernest Radford, and Articles by James Paton, Graham R. Tomson, Mrs. Young, Edward Carpenter, Ernest Rhys, &c. &c.

SPIRIT WORKERS IN THE HOME CIRCLE.
An Autobiographic Narrative of Psychic Phenomena in the Family Circle, over a period of Twenty Years.
By MORELL THEOBALD, F.C.A.
Handsome Demy 8vo. Illustrated by fac-similes of direct spirit-writing.
Price 10s. 6d.
T. FISHER UNWIN, 26, Paternoster-square.

Now ready, price 6d., Part I. of the
MAGAZINE OF SHORT STORIES, Anecdotes, Adventures, Readings, and Recitations.
E. and H. BENNETT, 20, Bedford-street, Strand, and all Booksellers.

"Destined to become the fruit garden of the universe."—*Morning Post.*
THE AUSTRALIAN IRRIGATION COLONIES. Illustrated, 3s. 6d. All Booksellers.—CHAFFEY BROS. (Limited), 35, Queen Victoria-street, E.C. Pamphlet free.

SELL'S DICTIONARY OF THE WORLD'S PRESS AND ADVERTISER'S REFERENCE BOOK for 1889, 1,450 pages, cloth bound, illustrated, price 2s.; sixty photographic reproductions of special portraits of the leading editors of the country; interesting articles on subjects connected with newspapers and newspaper men. By order of all Booksellers and Railway Stations. (Too heavy for post.)

Fifth Edition, cloth, post free, 1s. 1d.
ON STRICTURE OF THE URETHRA AND KINDRED URINARY DISEASES, their Treatment and Cure. By a Surgeon.
Published by H. RENSHAW, 356, Strand, W.C.

WOMAN'S PROTEST COMMITTEE AGAINST Sir CHARLES DILKE as ALDERMAN.
PRESIDENT—Mrs. PRICE HUGHES.
SECRETARY—Mrs. SHELDON AMOS, 5, Upper Woburn-place, W.C.
Committee formed Sunday night, January 27, 1889. 522 names sent in up to ten o'clock on Monday night.
Send Further Names to Secretary at once.

MR. W. P. FRITH, R.A., has VACANCIES at his new studios for PUPILS, to whom he proposes to impart a sound ART EDUCATION.
A LADIES' CLASS for painting from the living model twice a week.
Address, Ashenhurst, Sydenham-rise.

MR. MAX O'RELL will deliver his New Lecture, "AMERICA AND THE AMERICANS," on SATURDAY NEXT, at the POLYTECHNIC, Regent-street. Chair to be taken at 8 o'clock by Quintin Hogg, Esq.

ROYAL UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Paper by Lieut. T. Y. GREET, R.N. (which will be read in his absence by Mr. R. A. Baillie), on "COALING SHIPS," is POSTPONED from FRIDAY, February 1st, to WEDNESDAY, February 6th, at 3 o'clock.
By order of the Council,
BOUGHEY BURGESS (Captain), Secretary.

CENTRAL NATIONAL SOCIETY FOR WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE.
Central Committee Office,
29, Parliament-street, London, S.W.
This Society has now existed for 17 years, and is absolutely non-party in character.
It is to obtain the Parliamentary Franchise for duly qualified women.
£1,000 URGENTLY and IMMEDIATELY NEEDED for more determined agitation. The receipt of £410 gratefully acknowledged.
Cheques should be sent to the Treasurer, Mrs. Frank Morrison, 29, Parliament-street, S.W., or London and County Bank, 3, Victoria-street, S.W.
FLORENCE BALGARNIE, Secretary.

TRAINED MALE NURSES.—The HAMILTON ASSOCIATION for providing Trained Male Nurses, founded in 1885 by voluntary subscriptions and donations, SUPPLIES MALE NURSES for medical, surgical, and mental cases. For particulars address the Medical Superintendent, 69, South Audley-street, London, W.

AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, TASMANIA.—ORIENT LINE.
FORTNIGHTLY MAIL SERVICE.
The following Steamships belonging to the ORIENT AND PACIFIC COMPANIES leave LONDON as under, PLYMOUTH one day later, NAPLES nine days later, for ALBANY, ADELAIDE, MELBOURNE, and SYDNEY direct, with her Majesty's Mails, taking passengers for all Ports in AUSTRALASIA:—

	Tons.	H.P.	
ORMUZ	6,116	8,500	Feb. 1.
CUZCO	3,918	4,000	Feb. 15.
ORIENT	5,386	6,000	Mar. 1.
LUSITANIA	3,929	4,000	March 15.
OROYA	6,134	7,000	March 29
ORIZABA	6,134	7,000	April 12.

The steamers will call at Colombo until further notice Loading Berth, Tilbury Docks.
Fares from £17 17s. to £19.—Cheap Return Tickets Managers, F. Green and Co., 13, Fenchurch-avenue, and Anderson, Anderson, and Co., 5, Fenchurch-avenue, London, E.C. For freight or passage apply to the latter firm; or to the West-end Agents, Grindlay and Co., 55, Parliament-street, S.W.

STEAM, LONDON TO AUSTRALIA, viâ Teneriffe and Cape of Good Hope. THE ABERDEEN LINE, s.s. *ABERDEEN*, 3,616 tons, will leave the Royal Albert Docks on February 28 for MELBOURNE AND SYDNEY, taking passengers for all AUSTRALIAN AND NEW ZEALAND PORTS. The accommodation for first and third class passengers is very superior, and an experienced surgeon will be carried. Fares from 14 guineas. For freight or passage apply to GEO. THOMPSON and Co., 24, Leadenhall-street, London, E.C.

CARNIVAL at SEVILLE.—COOK'S select, personally-conducted TOURS to ALGERIA, Spain, and Portugal, Feb. 5 and 11, in four sections. Visiting Paris, Marseilles, Algiers Blidah, Gibraltar, Tangiers, Malaga, Grenada Cordova, Madrid, Toledo, Lisbon, Biarritz, &c Programme for stamp.—THOS. COOK and SON Ludgate-circus; 99, Gracechurch-street; 35, Piccadilly; 82, Oxford-street; 445, West Strand, &c.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.
BEECHAM'S PILLS,
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
For Bilious and
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Nervous Disorders.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
For Indigestion in all its forms.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
For Wind and Pain in the Stomach.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
For Sick Headache.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
For Giddiness.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
For Dizziness and Drowsiness.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
For Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
For Costiveness and Scurvy.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
For Blotches on the Skin.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Is the Finest Medicine in the World
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Are Worth a Guinea a Box.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Are Adapted for Old and Young.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Are Recommended by Medical Men.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Are the Right Thing in the Right Place.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
For Fulness and Swelling after Meals.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
For Disturbed Sleep and Frightful Dreams.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Are the Best Medicine for Female Complaints.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
The First Dose gives Relief in 20 minutes.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Have Saved the Lives of thousands.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Is a Wonderful Medicine for Females of all ages.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Are sold by all Patent Medicine Dealers.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Will restore the Rosebud of Health to Every One who Uses Them.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Have the largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Prepared only by the Proprietor,
THOMAS BEECHAM,
ST. HELEN'S, LANCASHIRE,
And Sold in Boxes, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each.
By all Chemists and Patent Medicine Dealers.
Full Directions with each Box.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL AND STEEL PILLS for FEMALES quickly correct all irregularities, and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex. Boxes 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., of all Chemists, sent on receipt of 15 or 34 stamps by the Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Important for the delicate. Throughout the seasons good health may be maintained by occasional doses of Holloway's Pills, which purify the blood and act as wholesome stimulants to the skin, stomach, liver, bowels, and kidneys. This celebrated medicine needs but a fair trial to convince the ailing and despondent that it will restore and cheer them without danger, pain, or inconvenience.

Now ready, demy 8vo, price ONE GUINEA, cloth, gilt top.

THE LAST VOYAGE,

TO INDIA AND AUSTRALIA IN THE "SUNBEAM."

By the late LADY BRASSEY.

With Track Chart and Map of India, and 40 Illustrations in Monotone (20 Full-page), printed by E. NISTER, of Nuremberg, and nearly 200 Illustrations in the Text from Drawings by R. T. PRITCHETT, and from Photographs. Engraved by E. WHYMPER, J. D. COOPER, and G. PEARSON.

DAILY CHRONICLE.—"The final pages of the fascinating diary of one of the most charming of natural writers of her time."

DAILY NEWS.—"Will be found in some respects the most interesting of the widely popular series of narratives of travel which have now reached their final word."

TIMES.—"The popularity of Lady Brassey's volumes of travel is very remarkable . . . . and must be attributed to a personal charm which it is exceedingly difficult to define. The frankness of Lady Brassey's nature brought her at once in almost affectionate touch with her readers, and she had the gift of retaining their sympathies by the very simplicity of her narrative. With a fine eye for effects, she could hit off a striking scene with a few suggestive touches. . . . We cannot dismiss the book without a notice of the artistic beauty of the numerous engravings which embellish almost every second page."

London: LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO.

"PROFESSOR PEARSON ON THE WOMAN'S QUESTION."
Demy 8vo, cloth, price 12s.,

THE ETHIC OF FREE THOUGHT.

By KARL PEARSON, M.A.

"These papers remain, since the publication of Mill's 'Subjection of Woman,' the most valuable contribution to the solution of the woman's problem that has proceeded from the pen of any man."—PALL MALL GAZETTE.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, 26, Paternoster-square, E.C.

SHORTHAND. Metropolitan School, Ld., 27, Chancery-lane. Business men, note—Shorthand acquired here in odd spare hours. Inspect (free) our list of vacancies. We can place any number of gentlemanly youths and young men in the City. Country boarders received. A chartered accountant gives practical training in book-keeping. Prospectus post free.

BOVRIL
The most Perfect Form OF CONCENTRATED NOURISHMENT
AT PRESENT KNOWN.
IT IS FOUND NECESSARY TO CAUTION THE PUBLIC AGAINST IMITATIONS.

Established 1825.

NEAVE'S FOOD FOR INFANTS, INVALIDS, AND THE AGED.

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

THROAT AND COUGH.

SORENESS and DRYNESS, TICKLING and IRRITATION, inducing cough and affecting the voice. For these symptoms use EPPS'S GLYCERINE JUJUBES. In contact with the glands at the moment they are excited by the act of sucking, the glycerine in these agreeable confections becomes actively healing.
Sold in Boxes 7½d., and Tins 1s. 1½d., labelled "JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London."

DR DUNBAR'S ALKARAM —or, ANTI-CATARRH SMELLING BOTTLE—the only cure for hay-fever and Colds by Inhalation. Of all Chemists, 2s. 9d. a bottle. Recommended by the first Physicians and the Medical Papers. ALKARAM.

SPECIAL PREPAID ADVERTISEMENTS.

3 LINES..... 1/-
3 INSERTIONS..... 2/6
Beyond 3 Lines 4d. per Line per Insertion.

NOTE.—Each line averages about Seven words.

These advertisements can be repeated at the same rates in the *Pall Mall Budget*, the Weekly Edition of the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

APARTMENTS to be LET.

BRIGHTON.—FURNISHED APARTMENTS, facing sea, and lawns. Good cooking and attendance.—Address, Miss MATTHEWS, 42, Brunswick-terrace.

COMFORTABLE WINTER APARTMENTS, facing the sea: terms moderate for the winter, south aspect.—Apply to Mrs. PILLOW, 5, Florence-place, Falmouth.

FLAT, WELL FURNISHED and moderate. Would suit literary or professional man.—Apply to Housekeeper, 11, Milborne-grove, Gilston-road, South Kensington.

GOOD BEDROOMS to LET, upon very reasonable terms, with club advantages.—Apply to the Secretary or Steward, on the premises, South Kensington Liberal Club, 128, Cromwell-road, S.W.

HOUSES, &c., to be LET or SOLD.

KENSINGTON.—A small FURNISHED HOUSE to be LET for three months in an old-fashioned Kensington square, with a good outlook. Immediate occupation. Double sitting-room, four bedrooms, and the usual offices. Terms, three guineas per week.—Apply to Occupier, 34, Edwardes-square, Kensington, W.

OFFICES (newly erected) TO LET, 56 and 57, Fleet-street.

PUTNEY.—Newly built modern RESIDENCE for SALE on exceptionally easy terms; only £40 cash required; balance by very easy instalments. Three reception-rooms, five bedrooms, bath (hot and cold), electric bells, &c.—Full particulars of FRED LONG and SON, 46, St. John's-hill, Clapham Junction.

EDUCATIONAL.

ELOCUTION effectively TAUGHT by EDWIN DREW, editor, Monthly ELOCUTIONIST; Author of Six Elocutionary Works, 1s. 2d. each. College, 124, Gower-street.

HEALTH RESORT for YOUNG LADIES, with EDUCATION, in a mansion standing in extensive grounds, in a most bracing part of Norfolk, near the sea. Terms, including thorough English, music, French, painting, £75 per annum. Special hygienic exercises for delicate girls.—Principal, Brandiston Hall, Norwich.

TUITION by CORRESPONDENCE. Oxford Honour Graduate teaches English, mathematics, classics, and shorthand, &c. Terms moderate.—"B. A.," 8A, Hyde Park Mansions, W.

MISCELLANEOUS.

COLONIES.—Excellent homes ready for the present season for Pupils on good stock and grain farms, estates, fruit farms, and ranches in Canada, United States, and Tasmania.—For pamphlet, &c., apply FORD, RATHBONE, and Co., 21, Finsbury-pavement, London.

COLLECTIONS of STAMPS WANTED.—BENNETT and CO., 49, Booksellers'-row, Strand, W.C., give the best prices for collections, old preferred. Stamps bought in large or small quantities; single rarities purchased. Best prices given.

STAMPS! STAMPS!!—PALMER'S BAZAAR. See Eric-à-Brac, Ld. Buy, sell, and exchange with Palmer, who agitated Parliament to pass an Act to stop forged stamps. Cheapest house. The best price given for collections. Opinions given on stamps gratis. 500 stamps, all different, 6d. Stamps sent on approval.—J. W. PALMER, 291, Strand, London.

SNOWDROPS AND MOSS, from 1s. 6d. a box.—Treviddoe Well, Liskeard, Cornwall.

HOW TO VAMP to Songs, Chords, &c., 1s. 6d.—ISAAC GOODHEAD, 24, Bold-street, Alexandra-rd., Manchester. See testimonials

TO PAINT THE LILY OR GILD. Decorator will be glad to undertake plain or decorative work at prime cost.—E. H., 32, Boscobel-gardens, Blandford-square, N.W.

TYPE-WRITING.—Authors' MS., &c., carefully copied; 1s. 1d. per 1,000 words.—"Leslie," Victoria Library, St. Leonards-on-Sea.

£20—TOBACCONISTS COMMENCING. Write to-day for Illustrated Guide, post-free. How to open respectably from £20 to £1,000. "TOBACCONISTS' OUTFITTING CO.," 11 Beech-st, E.C.—Manager, HENRY MYERS.

WASHING WANTED. VACANCIES for two or three private families' WORK; detached house, large open drying grounds, country district; specially constructed laundry, inspection invited; moderate charges; hand labour only; punctual delivery by van.—Mrs. NEWBY, Brunswick House, Acre-lane, Brixton, Surrey.

WASHING WANTED by well-established good Laundress. Has every convenience. Thoroughly understands getting up fine linen. Constant supply of water. Large open drying grounds. Good references. Terms moderate. Van in town daily.—Mrs. J. H., Cambridge Laundry, Bollo Bridge-road, Acton.

Printed and Published by RICHARD LAMBERT, at the Office, 2, Northumberland-street, Strand, in the Parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.—WEDNESDAY, January 30, 1889.